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Poetry.

A WOMAN'S CONCLUSIONS.

BY PHOEBE CARY.

"I said, if I might go back again
To the very hour and place of my birth;
Might have my life whatever I chose,
And live it in any part of the earth;

"Put perfect sunshine into my sky,
Banish the shadow of sorrow and doubt;
Have all my happiness multiplied,
And all my sufferings stricken out;

"If I could have known, in the years now gone,
The best that a woman comes to know;
Could have had whatever will make her blest,
Or whatever she thinks will make her her so;

"Have found the highest and purest bliss
That the bridal wreath and ring enclose;
And gained the one out of all the world
That my heart as well as my reason chose;

"And if this had been, and I stood to-night
But my children, lying asleep in their beds,
And could count in my prayers, for a rosary,
The shining row of their golden heads;

"Yea! I said, if a miracle such as this
Could be wrought for meat my bidding, still
I would choose to have my past as it is,
And to let my future come as it will!

"I would not make the path I have trod
More pleasant or even, more straight or wide;
Nor change my course the breadth of a hair,
This way or that way, or either side.

"My past is mine, and I take it all;
Its weakness—its folly, if you please—
Nay, even my sins, if you come to that,
May have been my helps, not hindrances;

"If I saved my body from the flames
Because that once I had burned my hand;
Or kept myself from a greater sin
By doing a less—you will understand;

"It was better I suffered a little pain,
Better I sinned for a little time,
If the smarting warned me back from death,
And the sting of sin withheld from crime.

"Who knows its strength by trial will know
What strength may be set against a sin;
And how temptation is overcome
He has learned, who has felt its power within!

"And who knows how a life at the last will show
Why, look at the moon from where we stand!
Opaque, uneven, you say; yet it shines,
A luminous sphere, complete and grand.

"So let my past stand just as it stands,
And let me now, as I may, grow old;
I am what I am, and my life for me
Is the best—or it had not been, I hold."

Selected Story.

An Ex-Pirate's Story.

I had just returned from the Mexican war, debilitated, worn down, and almost shattered by the harrassing campaign to which so many fell victims long after hostilities had ceased. Being almost a stranger in Boston, and feeling the necessity of recuperating my weakened forces, I determined to pass the summer of 1848 at some retired and quiet watering place, where I might be free from the conventional restraints and requirements of what is called "society." Balston, Saratoga, the White Sulphur Springs, Newport, Nahant, and a score of other places, suggested, but were rejected in turn. While pondering on the subject I accidentally met two ex-officers whose names are historical, and was delighted to learn that they entertained the same desire to rusticate for two or three months. In less than an hour our determination was made. The next day at 10 A. M., we occupied seats in an old-fashioned, jolting equipage, not much easier than an army wagon, but decidedly faster, and by 4 A. M. we were hospitably received by old Norwood, the landlord. Being rather early comers, the best rooms were secured, and we found ourselves ensconced in the loviest spot on Cape Ann. As it was a strictly temperance establishment, we obtained vinous refreshments from the neighboring town, and then cast about to see how we might improve our comforts, especially as the regular annual visitors began to arrive in considerable squads. Foremost among our devices was the erection of a large and commodious brush house or bower to shield us from the sultry sun, while it afforded free passage on all sides for the balmy air, at that time filled with perfume from myriads of wild flowers. Close by—about three hundred yards—was the residence of a remarkable old man named Knowlton. He was about five feet nine inches high, straight as an arrow, with the vigorous, elastic gait of youth. His eyes were clear, glittering, gray; his nose thin, prominent and curved; his mouth was large, with thin lips, and garnished with strong but well ground teeth; his chin was square, firm and rather massive, in comparison with other features; his forehead was of ordinary heighth and breadth, but his brows were thick, shaggy, and over-hanging, making his eyes appear, especially when under any excitement, like live coals in a dark chamber. A thick, wiry, but silver hued growth of hair covered his well-set head, and there was an air of such absolute indifference of other people's opinion in his manner, that it would have seemed to have bordered on recklessness had he been a young man. A stranger would have placed his age at fifty-five or sixty years, but there was nothing in his demeanor or appearance to warrant such a verdict, except the innumerable wrinkles on his face and forehead, and the blanched whiteness of his hair. Knowlton was a well to do farmer, unmarried, and would no more suffer a woman to reside in his house, than contract a moral disease. When questioned on the subject, he replied that he had no more objection to women than they had toward each other; but his experience went to show that perfect discipline could not be maintained where a woman had control of the house.

"It ain't in nature," said the old man, "for one woman to live in the house with five men, unless she can get another woman to keep her company, and when that ere other comes, good-by to all discipline. No, gentlemen, I don't want none of them round my cabin."

In order to build our bower it was necessary to hire Knowlton with his men and teams, which was done, sure, enough, for the frivial sum of ten dollars, the work to be finished in one day, according to specifications ready drawn, and upon a superb grassy spot about forty yards from the hotel. The bower was to be ready for occupation in forty-eight hours, and to be fitted with ten rustic seats, and center table well covered with leafy branches, over which was to be thrown a large but well worn sail, to prevent the sun from drying up the verdure too soon and assist in warding off the heat of his rays. On the morning of the second day we were surprised to see our long-coveted bower in full glory, admirably appointed, and filling all stipulations, on the plat designated. Every one rushed thither impetuously, and was delighted to find two exquisitely wrought grass hammocks, hung in true nautical style, and tempting one to enjoy the repose of an afternoon *siesta* in the tropical fashion. From that moment the bower became the chosen retreat of men and women whose names figure prominently in the history of our time. The sun had lost his burning heat for that day, and his radiant beams were falling askant with abated splendor, when old Knowlton made his appearance in the bower. Being well known to all present, he was cordially invited to make one of the party. A pair of "dungaree" trousers, with wide-cut legs and wider terminations, a white shirt just from his bureau, white socks, neat seal-skin pumps, a dandy Panama hat, flowing black silk cravat, and immense Pongee silk handkerchief of many colors, completed his costume. He disdained to wear a coat or jacket in such weather, and the sleeves of his shirt were turned back half way up the forearm, revealing a strong, muscular and well-strung limb. He evidently believed himself to be in irreproachable costume.

"Mr. Knowlton, we are delighted to see you. Walk in, take a seat, and help yourself to some refreshment. We are much indebted to you for this delicious retreat."

"Thank you, gentlemen; thank you kindly. I come to see it the thing suited. You don't owe me nothin'; all was paid fair and square. Ef I ever takes refreshments it's about this, arter my day's work's done. 'Tis kind of comfortable, ain't it?"

"We find it exceedingly so; but pray, help yourself; the decanter, water and glass stand before you."

"Gentlemen and ladies, I looks toward you. May you all pass over the ocean of life with fair winds, and never be scooped by the sea of adversity!"

"Have you been long settled here, Mr. Knowlton?"

"I hev lived here forty year, and was fifty-six year old when I settled upon that ere farm," exclaimed the old man, pointing in the direction of his house.

"What! Do you really mean to say that you are ninety-six years of age?"

"Every day of it. I went to sea forty year afore I come here, and was sixteen year old when I run away from my boss, who was a ship-builder in New York."

"Your life must have been very regular and exemplary; probably you were abstemious in your food, and especially your drink."

"Sartin! I never eat more 'n I want, and generally limit myself to a quart of New England a day; but I hev seen the time when that much warn't counted worth talkin' about."

Here was a revelation which nonplussed the sages, shocked the disciples of total abstinence, and filled the ladies with surprise, while the military men present twisted their moustaches and slily winked at each other.

"You say you were a sailor for forty years; you must have seen much of the world, Mr. Knowlton?"

"Reckon I hev. Many's the ups and downs old Knowlton hes had, and none the worser for it neither."

"May I ask if you followed any particular line of trade, or did you ramble about indiscriminately?"

"Ramble! I didn't do anything else. I sailed the ocean in every kind of craft, from a first-rate line-of-battle ship to a sloop drogher and follered all kinds of business, from a regular trader to a 'black bird catcher,' and from that to a pirate."

"Good heavens! You really do not mean that, Mr. Knowlton. You would not make such assertion if it were true."

"Vast heavin' and b'lay for a while, till tell I you more'n you seem to know jes' now. There ain't nobody alive now-a-days as can prove anything again old Knowlton. No, sirree; whatever I says here might or might not be true, and I reckon it would puzzle you to ketch old Knowlton a-doin' a fool thing at his time of life; but ef you hev a mind to hear a yarn, and the ladies ain't objectionable, I'll spin one for you, and tell you how I came to be a pirate."

"You certainly have no enemies here, Mr. Knowlton, and your life for forty years has been without a signal reproach. You are called a good, generous neighbor, and you are not among those who would mislead you under any circumstances. We shall only be too well pleased to hear your narrative."

Knowlton arose, bowed his acknowledgments, gave his trowsers a fresh pull, refilled his glass, squared himself in his seat, by 'litts and braces,' as he termed it, and gave us the following episode in his eventful career:

"King George of England was King of Amerika when I run away from old Mark Bolton, shipbuilder, New York, and a devil of a life I led with for two years. His wife was a goodish woman, who used to help out my allowance of grub, and parcel over my devilishness to keep old Bolton from boxin' the compass 'bout my ears every time he came home half drunk. Many's the time I'd a gone to bed without a shot in my bread locker but for the old woman, who, arter Bolton had come to an anchor in his big arm cheer, would bring me a bait of good meat and bread. But the good old woman was nigh worn out with trouble, and one night she slipped her cable and put to sea upon what parsons call the 'ocean of eternity.' I seed the old woman stowed away, and then shipped as cabin boy aboard a West Injy trader. The skipper took a likin' to me, and showed me all the navigation he knowed, which warn't much, but would answer for the trade he was in. I sailed with Capt. Jones three voyages when he made me second mate. I was then nearly nineteen, and a smart, active lad, able to navigate the brig, and could stow a cargo of sugar and molasses, bilge and bilge, or bilge and buntlin', 'gainst any man in the trade. Our next trip was to St. Jago de Cuba, where Captain Jones took the yellow fever and slipped the wind. All the crew follered except me, and there was a dozen or more craft lyin, there, without a soul aboard, and their yards playin' Isaac and Josh, whilst their riggin' was full of Irish pennants. Everything was going to the devil generally when I said to myself, says I, Knowlton, you ain't skeered, not as you knows on; so I kept a stiff upper lip, clapped preventer guys on all my fears, and sailed in as bold as a shark. I hired a nigger crew, loaded the brig with molasses at high freight, and twenty-two days afterwards made fast alongside the pier in East River, New York. The cargo was sold nigh, and the owner of the brig talked about the voyage a good deal. I expected to go captain arter that; but they got what we call a 'ship's cousin,' which means a teller what is some near relative to the owner, but don't know nothing 'bout navigation, nor handlin' a ship, and he was to be my skipper, while I was to be his sailin' master and first mate. Them as likes that ere sort of place kin take; I didn't, but went and shipped as mate 'board the *Huntress*, Captain Breed, bound for the river Plat. We had fair winds and pleasant weather until we sighted the Cape de Verdes, when it commenced squally and rough, with heavy rain storms, contrary gales, and shifting breezes, from all p'ints of the compass, until we got six degrees south of the equator.

Off Cape St. Recque we got the trades and went bowling along into the mouth of the Platte; but when we got off Maldonado P'int it fell dead calm, and as the ebb was runnin' strong we down hillock and let her mull until we got a breeze. We hadn't been to an anchor more'n four hours when we seed a white cloud comin' off the northern shore, and it come so fast that we furled the light sails and clewed the others close. Perhaps you won't believe me when I tell you it was only a great army of big white butterflies, as long as my little finger, and covered all over with down. Heaps of 'em come aboard us and covered the decks fore and aft, and they was so thick that we swept up and hove overboard more'n three bushel of 'em. About half an hour afterward the butterflies were followed by the darndest lot of devil's darnin'-needles you can think of. There wasn't a piece of runnin' riggin' nor a reef nettle in the brig that wasn't fringed with them, as thick as they could stow. By-and-by we heard a dreadful roaring from the north shore and seed the water a clear feather white, then we knowed that the devil was to pay. After we could get things snug the gale struck us, and capsized the *Huntress* as clean as a whistle. The tide was about half ebb and runnin' strong, and only five on us got back to the brig. Afore we could cut away her masts to right her, we had taken in so much water that she was a sinkin' fast. We cut adritt a spare topmast and took to that, takin' care to get away from the brig as soon as possible. Soon afterwards she went down head first, and we were picked up by a guardy costa which carried us into Monte Video.

"Talk about thunder and lightnin'; you never seed any, and never will until you catch a pampero in the river Platte. I hev seed as many as four different streaks of lightnin' at the same time, and you couldn't hear yourself speak for the thunder. I hev been in typhoons, levanters, hurricanes, and all sorts of gales, but for spitefulness there ain't nothing like a pampero. Captain Brest, the second mate, and four of the crew were lost along with the *Huntress*.

"I hed fifty dollars in gold in a belt 'round my waist, and when we got to Monte Video three of us shipped by the run aboard an English bark bound to Rio, where we arrived forty days afterward. One night I was a settin' in a little out-the-way place I hed discovered, a drinkin' a glass of grog and smokin' my pipe, when a strange sailor chap comes in, and arter lookin' around a bit, comes to an anchor alongside of me, and says quite off hand: 'Shipmate, your grog is out; fill up again at my expense and let us take a fresh observation.' 'Aye, aye,' says I, 'with all my heart,' so we took several snifters together, and in course of time got to understandin one another's bearin's. Arter I hed spun him my yarn, he says to me:

"How would you like to go a black bird ketchin'?"

"What's that?" says I.

"Why, goin' to the Guinea coast for niggers," he answered pump and plain; for you see that sort of thing was all the go them days.

Ain't it strange that what is right one time is wrong another?"

"One hundred dollars a month wages, and five dollars a head bounty for every nigger that comes in alive," says he.

"'I'm your man,' I answered straight, 'and you kin meet me here to-morrow night at eight o'clock.'

"'Wall,' said he 'you told me you hed two messmates in Rio, and if you can get them to ship I will give you twenty five dollars apiece bounty.'

"I hed no trouble in gettin' em, and we all went to Pernambuco, where we found the brig *Cruiser*, Captain Leonard, bound for the Guinea coast on a tradin' yovage. She was a large and handsome-lookin' craft, built in Spain, and a fast sailer. She carried a crew of sixty men and hed six twelve-pounder carronades—three on a side—and a long twenty-four on a pivot amidships. Forty days arter we hed on board about five hundred likely niggers, and was a layin our course for the Brazils with all sail set. Things went along first rate until the ninth day out, when the lookout aloft sung out, 'Sail, ho!'

"'Where away?' says the captain.

"'Three p'ints off the weather bow, sir,' answered the man.

"'What does she look like,' axed the skipper.

"'She is a large, full-rigged brig, standin' this way, sir,' answered the lookout.

"We was a-runnin' nearly due west, and hed the breeze from the southeast on our port quarter, while the stranger was comin' along with the wind nearly abeam and forgin' through the water hand over hand. In half an hour she was n't more 'n two miles from us. I noticed he kept fallin' off all the time, like he wanted to cut us off. I hed the wheel, and so I makes bold to say to Captain Leonard:

"'If you please, sir, there is somethin' about that ere feller that I don't like the looks on.'

"'What is it?' says he.

"'When we first seed him,' says I, 'he was headin' about northeast, and now he has fell off to north by west, and the wind ain't changed a bit.'

"With that the skipper snatches up his glass and after takin' a good look he sings out:

"'Port the helm; keep her dead a'ore it, Mr. Black! Crowd every inch of canvass.'

"But 'twas no use; the stranger follered suit and comes up with us hand over hand. When he got within range of eight hundred yards, he yawed three p'nts to port and let go a couple of fellers which made kindlin' wood of one main topgallant mast, and brought all above down by the run. At the same time he h'isted the black flag with the death's head and cross bones. He had twelve long twelve-pounder guns and a pivot thirty-two pounder amidships. His decks was crowded with men, but we agreed to fight it out to the bitter end.

The hatches were on, and the niggers all fastened down; the guns cast loose and manned, ammunition served and the ball set rollin' in earnest. 'Twas the furst fight I ever was in, but not the last, by a darned sight. We fought all we could, but the pirate picked his distance and let into us fearful. More 'n half the crew was killed, besides a good many wounded. Two of our guns had been knocked kitlin', and Captain Leonard was hurt bad. There was nothin' else to do but to haul down the flag and surrender. You must remember that all this ere took place seventy-five years ago when slavin' was almost considered good, lawful business, and when the Spanish mains swarmed with pirates. You oughter to hev seen them fellers board us arter our flag was hauled down. The fust thing they did was to iron every man of us, then they took off the hatches and commenced sendin' the niggers aboard their vessel. Our between decks was a sight—more'n a hundred niggers had been killed by the pirate's shot, and a heap more hurt; but over three hundred were found alive, though half dead with fear and excitement, for the poor devils didn't know what was up. All the niggers as was bad hurt was left aboard; but everybody else alive, and everything worth havin' was carried aboard the pirate brig, which was named the *Shark*. The *Cruiser* was a sinkin' fast, and went down stern fust in less than twenty minutes afterwards. I expected every minit they would make short work with us; but they didn't seem to hurry it just then. When Capt. Leonard stepped aboard the pirate her captain stood on the weather quarter and says:—

"'Welcome aboard the Shark. I reckon your niggers is worth nigh a quarter of a million to us.'

"Captain Leonard spoke up, and said: 'I'm bad hurt; hev you got a doctor aboard?'

"'Yes,' says the pirate; 'I'll cure you. Doctor, come here.'

"The hail was answered by the cook—a great big nigger, who came up laughin', and says: "What is to be done, sar?'

"'The captain of the Cruiser requires your professional services; see what you can do for him.'

"The darkey went up to our skipper and axed him ef there was any among us who could navigate. Captain Leonard pointed to me—for Mr. Black had been killed—and told the pirate cook I was a good navigator; and he no sooner got the words out of his mouth, than the cook lifted him up like a child and flung him over the weather quarter. We all had irons upon us, and Captain Leonard soon sank from sight in the clear blue water. Then the pirate captain said to me:—'Kin you navigate?'

"'Yes, sir,' says I.

"'Will you navigate the *Shark*, and take a chance with us, or will you foller the skipper?' says he.

"'I ain't ready to take more salt water 'n my stomach will bear just now,' says I, 'and might as well make the best of this bargain.'

"'Spoke like a man,' he said; and then turnin' to the rest of our crew as was left alive and sound—the wounded ones being hove overboard—he axed them if they would join, 'because,' said he, 'you killed and wounded a lot of my fellows, and I want to keep a full crew.' There was no refusal on the part of the men,' and the captain, whose name was Simpson—a big, double-fisted fellow, give the order to cast 'em loose, and take 'em into the forecastle, while he ordered me to take the forward port state room in the cabin. You see, his mate had been killed in the action, and as he was the only man aboard as knowed anything about navigation, my life was spared to fill his place for the time bein'. 'Lay her course for St. Jago de Cuba,' he said to me next day, and I did so. In course of time we got in all safe and sound. Simpson took the *Cruiser's* papers ashore, passed the custom house all rigat, and sold the niggers for an average of about four hundred dollars apiece. We then up anchor and stood for Samana, in San Domingo, where we had a great spree which lasted ten days. By this time I managed to get the weather side of Simpson, and he told me how he had murdered the first captain of the Shark, and took his place; but as he couldn't navigate the vessel, he pitched upon me for that service. I ventured to ax him what he did with his wounded men, as I never seed any of 'em aboard. 'Pitched 'em all overboard,' he said. 'I can't afford to have a hospital on the Shark.' We cruised for more'n ten months, takin eight prizes in that time, a burnin' and scuttlin' the vessels, and makin' all aboard them walk the plank. I was afraid to raise any conspiracy, because Simpson had a lot of spies amongst the crew, and they told him all that was goin' on, and he blowed out the brains of four or five men for almost nothin' at all, and told the rest that there would be just so much more prize money to divide amongst them. One afternoon, about 4 o'clock, we was in the Caribbean Sea, watchin' out for traders, when we sighted a large ship dead to windward, and under easy sail. 'That kind o' looks suspicious,' said Simpson. 'How so?' I asked.

"'Because,' says he, 'ef that feller was a merchantman he would be makin' the most of this ere fresh trade; but he don't seem to be any ways in a hurry.'

"Soon after we seed that she was a ship-of-war and Simpson crowded all sail to get away; but the ship immediately followed us, it sending out all his flying kites and stunsails, and we knowed by the way he rose from the water that he was gaining gradually.

"'If he don't come too close afore dark,' says Simpson, 'I think we can get clear of him. A stern chase is a long one, and in three hours night will shet down.'

"'But there will be nearly full moon to-night.'

"'Blast you,' says he, 'you 're the navigator, and if you don't get me out of this ere scrape I 'll blow your brains out.'

"'Captain Simpson,' says I, 'there ain't but one way as I knows on, and that 's to cripple his spars with our long thirty-two so soon as he gets within range.'

"About sundown we could see the hose he was fetchin' in his teets, and then I knowed it was all up with the pirate. Half an hour afterwards Simpson trained the thirty-two pounder and fired; but the shot did not seem to hit. Just then the sloop yawed two or three p'nts and sent three messengers, one arter the other, at us, the third one takin' our main royal mast clean off; but as we was runnin' dead afore the wind it did not make much difference, as the fore one drawed all the better. We found out howsomever, that the sloop had heavier metal and more of it, which wasn't a pleasant reflection to Captain Simpson. About half past nine o'clock the sloop was within a quarter of a mile and roundin' to give us a broadside, which sent the splinters flyin' in all directions and made our scuppers red. I looked round for Captain Simpson, and found him flat on the back with a bad hurt in the head. He had been knocked senseless with a splinter, but wasn't seriously injured. That was my chance; so I called three or four men to come aft and help take the captain below. We laid him on the transom lockers, and I sent the men away to the guns. As soon as they were gone I clapped a pair of handcuffs on Simpson, and lashed his legs together, and then made him fast to a couple of ring-bolts on the cabin floor so he couldn't help himself. All this time the sloop was pourin' it into us, and the pirate crew was answerin' the best they could. Among the men was one of my old ship mates I got to go blackbird catchin' in the *Cruiser*, and when I went on deck again I sung out for Tom Jackson and another man named Dick Brown. They came aft and I says to them:—

"'Lads, you see how things is goin'; ef we get catched here we are bound to swing; but ef you have a mind to save yourself just put a breaker or two of water and a bag of biscuit in the starboard quarter boat, then git into her, cast off the falls, and lower away easy.—No one will see or hear you in this rumpus and we can get away in the dark.'

"In the meantime I kept encouragin' the crew to fight on and never give up the ship, a tellin' 'em that ef they could only cripple the sloop we might get off with flyin' colors, and they did fight like wild tigers, for every man knowed there was a halter about his neck. Two men did as I told 'em and steadily lowered away the boat, which was then under shelter, as I had put the helm to starboard and we was then goin' with our port broadside to the sloop. Seein' everything all right, I got hold of the fall and was lowering myself away roundly, when I heard Captain Simpson roarin' and cursin' like thunder. "Cast off," says I, "and let her fall astern." In a few minutes we was a hundred yards clear of the Shark, and then we took to our oars but we heard the roar of guns several minutes afterwards. Next day we made Virgin Gorda, where we went ashore and told the people we had abandoned the brig Cruiser, which had sprung a leak and foundered, and that the rest had gone to St. Thomas in the longboat, which was fitted out with a sail and plenty of grub. Two days afterwards we shipped in a drogher for Kingston, Jamaica, and got there just in time to see Captain Simpson and twenty-two of his men hanged for piracy. The British sloop-of-war *Brisk* had captured the *Shark*. I took care, howsomever, to keep a good lot of doubloons when I left the pirate, and with that ere money I bought my farm below there, and never went to sea afterwards."—*Overland Monthly.*

Miscellany.

LONG JOHN.

From the Chicago Republican.

A representative of the *Republican* armed with a step-ladder, called at the Tremont House recently, his object being to interview Long John Wentworth upon political questions, and especially upon Mr. Greeley, the Presidency, and the wool crop. Arriving at the Tremont, he was invited by Mr. Drake, the urbane proprietor, to proceed to the parlor, Mr. Wentworth being seriously indisposed with an attack of lumbago.

"In that case," hazarded the reporter, "I should think he would keep to his room."

"He would, indeed, prefer it," replied Mr. Drake, "but having a stiff back, we are compelled to lay him out in a larger room. He reminds me of the Cardiff giant seen through a microscope."

"But, said the representative of the *Republican* (which paper is delivered by carrier for fifteen cents a week,) "how does Mr. Wentworth manage to sleep when he is well? You say his room is not large enough for him now."

"He sleeps," said Mr. Drake, "in coils

LIKE A BOA-CONSTRICTOR."

The conversation here terminated by the arrival of two distinguished visitors at the drawing-room, entering which, Mr. Wentworth was seen on trestles, his head at some distance, supported by a mountain of pillows. A chain of bell-boys handed him cooling drinks, much as at rural fires people pass buckets from hand to hand from the horse pond up to the blazing building. The windows were darkened, and only an occasional murmured oath from the sufferer broke the stillness. Mr. Wentworth invited the reporter to be seated, when the following conservation ensued:

Reporter—Good morning Mr. Wentworth. I regret to see you unwell.

Mr. Wentworth—Good morning, sir. Yes, I have been suffering from

SOME LINEAR FEET OF LUMBAGO,

but expect to be hearty again in a day or two. You come from—

R. From the *Republican*.

Mr. W. (with animation). Ah, the *Republican*, my favorite paper, and the spiciest journal in America. Its advertisements are excelled by none, and there is a genial raciness about its very commercial reports. The paper has attained, if you will allow me the expression, the very maximum of success.

R. A truce to compliments, Mr. Wentworth, however well the paper which I permit to employ me at an immense expense may deserve them. What do you think of Mr. Greeley?

At these words a change overspread Mr. Wentworth's countenance, which grew dark with anger. Raising himself on his elbow with one prodigious effort, he replied, although his frame was

RACKED WITH AGONY.

"D——n Mr. Greeley!"

The effect was too much, and he sank fainting on his couch. After some moments had elapsed, he resumed in a voice of deep emotion:

"If there is in America a hell-hound, a slave, and a swindler worthy of the gallows, that hell-hound, that slave and that swindler is Horace Greeley."

R.—You astonish me, sir. I understood only a few days since that a banquet in this very hotel, where the bean bread sparkled on the board and the milk toast curled merrily around, yourself and Mr. Grinnell nominated the Chappaquan mower and editor for the Presidency. Is not that true?

Mr. W.—It is unhappily, too true.

R.—Then why this vigor of expression? Is it as the politician or as the agriculturist?

Mr. W.—As both, of course. The man who

WOULD LIE TO A YAM,

or commit an assault upon a sheep, would make a worse President than Grant himself, and he is a bad one.

R.—So Logan says, anyway. I gather from your conversation that Mr. Greeley has disappointed you. In what respect, pray?

Mr. Wentworth then made the following statement, which we give verbatim, retrenching any vigorous redundancies better suited for the columns of the *Sunday Times* than for our purer paper:

"A few days ago Mr. Greeley came to this city, and was met at breakfast by myself and Mr. Grinnell. We paid for that hoary lunatic's oil cake—milk toast, I mean. His hack hire didn't cost him a cent, and we thought ourselves reimbursed by his words of wisdom on the crisis and the crops. I shall allude by and by to his political ravings; just now I only refer to the farming phase of his insanity. I sat at that man's feet like Paul at the feet of Gamaliel. I acted on his theories, and in one short week I was

A RUINED MAN.

You ask me, how so? Go and look at Summit Farm; it looks like the alkaline desert, a howling wilderness dotted with skeletons! 'Greeley,' said I, 'what do you think of my Merino sheep? I have—that is, I had about two hundred of them, worth $175 apiece.' 'Merino h—ll,' said Greeley, mildly; 'why the devil don't you cultivate silk-bearing sheep? Merino is played out. I have tried thousands of times to get my sheep to produce Merino underclothes; I have tried irrigating, mulching, top dressing, sub-soil plowing, wood ashes, muck, loam, guano—all was of no avail. They will lay nothing but raw wool. Now, raw wool costs thirty cents a pound, and when to this you add interest, wages, insurance, manufacturing, bad debts, &c., you see that you cannot compete in the breeding of Merino underwear with the pauper nations of Europe. On the other hand, silk is heavily protected, and the production this year is limited. In Assam the

CROP HAS PROVED A FAILURE,

owing to the frost, and the harvest will not yield more than thirty bushels to the acre. Silk will therefore advance in price. In 1832 you could buy a woolen dress for $3 50. In 1871 a silk dress cost $300. It stands to reason, therefore, that by making your sheep spawn silk you will make 85 5-7 times more profit.' I was thunderstruck with this, and could only stammer "How?" The hoary-headed fraud answered, "By grafting, of course." Those sheep can spin cocoons like silk worms if they only give their minds to it, and the man who denies it is a liar and a horse thief. Little sheep that can spin and won't spin must be made to spin. The fact is, Wentworth, you overfeed your sheep, and they never feel the spur of necessity. Vary their diet, give them no vegetable food, but give them, say a peck of silk worms a day, mixed with coloring matter, as cochineal, madder, indigo, or lampblack, according to the hue of silk which you want to rear. Food makes blood, and blood makes life, and how can a merino sheep produce wool without life? how have life without food?

WHAT ARE WORMS

but food? Sir, I was convinced of the correctness of the views held by this slovenly scoundrel. I went to Summit, and to sum it up I locked those devoted sheep up in a barn, gave them two hundred pecks of silk worms which cost me $60 a peck, and went away for a drive with Charley Farwell, my old friend, telling my farmer not to let the sheep out on any account. Political matters kept my mind so occupied for several days that I forgot all about the sheep, until yesterday, when what I had done flashed across my mind. I mounted my horse and spurred him like the wind to my farm, but I was too late. When I got there the cupboard was bare. I'll be d—d, sir, if the sheep hadn't all died, and the worms had kept them company, and I was $47,000 out on the transaction. A lot the venerable murderer knows about farming! Farm the devil's grandmother!"

Here Mr. Wentworth paused, overcome by his emotions, and it was some time ere he could proceed, in a broken voice, as follows:

"Misfortunes never come singly. He had

BLIGHTED BY MUTTON CROP,

now he went for my unoffending root crops. I had a field of potatoes—Hog-eyed Early Russets; there were nine hundred acres of them, producing 130 bushels to the acre, worth $117,000. Said that pensive old horse thief to me, 'John, we do not give our growing crops enough sunshine. Sunshine and air will be more effectual and less expensive than manure. Take my advise and dig up all your potatoes and plant them with the tops down. That's what we call crop-dressing. Now, the potatoes being exposed to the beneficial influences of sun and wind will fatten earlier than by the old way. Besides, you can gather them more easily than if you had to did them out of the ground, always remembering to leave one potato in each hill as a nest egg.' Well, sir, I followed his advise implicitly. Of course, the crop is ruined, but never mind, never mind."

"Those were, indeed, unpleasant experiences, Mr. Wentworth, but—"

"But the half of it has not been told, my dear sir. I do not wish to inflict my grievances upon you."

THE FIENDISH MISCREANT

induced me, under fraudulent pretenses, to buy a steam plow, and the throttle-valve got out of order, and although my plowman told it to whoa, to gee and to haw, the thing ran, end on, through the conservatory, went in the bay-window, plowed a furrow two feet deep through the floor, and lanced through the wall at the rear. The driver was killed and the house knocked down, and the infernal thing ran into the school house at Summit, and exploded there. The sexton has been at work night and day filling up a stock of pony graves; but never mind, never mind. The end of it all, to make a long story short, is, that I am a ruined man."

"But, Mr. Wentworth, the great and good Greeley is a man of warm heart and charitable impulses. Knowing himself to be the innocent cause of your misfortunes, he will doubtless come to your assistance and you may be happy yet."

Mr. Wentworth smiled a bitter smile and handed our reporter an opened telegram, which read as follows:

"OSHKOSH, Wis., Sept. 14, 1871.

"*Long John Wentworth, Chicago:*

"D—n you, take an eight cylinder press and go West. You don't plow deep enough. Get a few more wives."

"(Sig.) HORACE GREELEY."

To collect 190.

Our reporter read and copied the telegram; then smiably punching Mr. Wentworth

IN THE RIBS,

with his pencil, said:

"What do you think of Mr. Greeley's chances for the Presidency?"

Mr. Wentworth burst into a torrent of profanity of such violence that in three minutes the room was flooded, and the bell boys and reporter had to climb upon chairs and window seats to avoid being swept away.

"Greeley for the Presidency! The devil for the Presidency! Greeley President; the tow-headed, chuckle-pated, mooning, free-loving, protectionist son of a pig iron foundry; that bland, muck-minded, slovenly cross between a yam and a cylinder press! Never by the great jumping ten toed Jehosaphat, if I have to

KILL HIM MYSELF.

I'll bolt and run on the independent ticket if they do. Greeley—Oh, by all the angle-worms in a compost heap, this is too much. [Here he rang the bell violently.] Greeley, the mulching muddle-head of Chappaqua. I'll—[here the bell-boy entered.] Pistols, pistols, at once, and hot; do you hear?"

The boy answered, "Pistols, sir! Yes, sir," and withdrew.

Our reporter, gathering from Mr. Wentworth's casual hints that he had nothing further to communicate, politely but firmly got out of the window, and went down an awning post. He wishes some one would bring him out his hat, which he inadvertently left behind him.

A Heroic Woman.

A short time since, there occurred in the city of Buffalo an attempt at burglary, which for some reason, was not recorded by the generally enterprising journals of that city. The circumstances connected with the singular affair were, as we have learned them (says the Rochester *Democrat*,) as follows:

A gentleman in that city, engaged in an extensive trade, often drew a considerable sum from the bank upon those days when he intended to start early the next morning for a neighboring city on business. His wife remonstrated with him on this practice as it of necessity left the sums drawn in his residence over night, which would prove a very strong temptation to burglary, should any person evilly inclined know of the circumstance. But the merchant persisted in the habit, as men often do against the prudent counsels of their better, and, we may add, wiser halves. On the day preceding the night when the singular event occurred, the gentleman in question drew, as before, several thousand dollars, and went home with it, purposing to leave on the early morning train. Toward nightfall, from some cause, he changed his mind, and in the dusk of the evening departed for the cars, of course, taking the money with him. Women are proverbially light sleepers, and some time during the night the lady awoke, imagining she heard a slight rattle of the blinds. Listening, she detected further, first one blind and then the other softly opened. Rising noiselessly from her couch, she stole through the room, and in the woodhouse found an ax, with which she silently but rapidly returned. The room was on the ground floor and next to the street. It was perfectly dark inside the apartment, except where the light from a glimmering street lamp at some distance shone through one of the lower corners of the window. By the time the lady reached the window, which she did so silently that the person outside was not alarmed at his operations; she found that the sash was being slowly raised from beneath. The brave woman, ax in hand, waited breathlessly for the next move of the housebreaker. After having lifted the sash a few inches, which he effected easily from the outside, as the catch had carelessly been left unfastened, the person, whoever he was, stopped, and soon the woman, who was watching every movement, saw a man's hand slowly and carefully inserted beneath the sash. The ax was already raised in her hands, and bringing the blade down with a sudden and accurate movement, she chopped off all the four fingers of the burglar's right hand. She heard a suppressed oath followed by the sound of retreating footsteps, and all was still.

The brave lady wrapped the bloody fingers in a cloth, and on her husband's return gave them to him, at the same time telling what had occurred. The merchant, instead of informing the police, determined to investigate the affair himself. He took the fingers to every surgeon in the city, at the same time inquiring if they had treated a patient who had lost the four digitals of his right hand. His search was at last rewarded, and the name of the individual who attempted the burglary discovered. It was one of the merchant's neighbors, one who lived on the same street and only the second house from him. He carried the matter no further, and the circumstances were kept as quiet as possible. The neighbor had doubtless learned the merchant's habit of keeping large sums at certain times in his house, had seen him come home with the money, and being ignorant that the gentleman, contrary to his usual custom, had departed in the evening, planned the robbery. The bravery and coolness of the lady were such as would not often be found under similar circumstances.

Marcellin Purdy, brother of the famous Governor of the Hotel de Ville, has just been captured at Melun, according to the *La Liberte*, and held for participation in the Communist raids. He was one of the most revolving type that figured in that masquerade, as may be identified by those who remember his legendary sabre or rusty iron nearly five feet long and his crusader's spurs, and boots mounting above his knees. He had the special mission of watering in people to his brother.

Mace the boaste of a man who ate forty-two eggs and drank a gallon of lager for breakfast, ate six pounds of beef and two loaves of bread and drank a gallon of lager for dinner. In the afternoon he fell sick—from overwork—and was sent to the hospital.

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPT. 28, 1871.

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THE SITUATION IN NEW YORK.

The struggle of the different factions of the broken Tammany Ring for the mastery over each other is fierce and interesting. Mayor HALL and his compeers SWEENY and TWEED, are evidently afraid that CONNOLLY, when once compelled to open his mouth, will tell more than it will be comfortable for them to have told, and they are very anxious to have some one of their own friends put in charge of his office immediately. Hence their effort to persuade him to resign, and, failing in that, their attempt to thrust him out, and appoint a successor of their own choosing. But Mr. CONNOLLY has not been a dull or backward student of the tricks of Tammany. He acts with an adroitness worthy of the school in which he has been trained. He seems to be as fertile in resources as the most adroit demagogue of them all. Hence he refuses to vacate his office, but offers to transfer his functions to a deputy, who shall have full and unrestrained power to make all needed inquiry into the affairs of this office, and give to the world the result of his labor. Mr. HAVEMEYER who acted as President of the Citizen's meeting, nominated Mr. ANDREW H. GREEN as his deputy, and Mr. CONNOLLY adopted his suggestion. Mayor Hall claims that the Controller's retiring from the active duties of his office makes a vacancy which he is authorized to fill, and hence appoints Gen. Geo. B. McCLELLAN to fill the vacancy which he declares to exist.

The friends of reform object to any appointee of Mayor HALL's going into the office on the ground that he would not command the confidence of the public and would be suspected of complicity with those whose affairs need the scrutiny of a resolute and impartial man. The New York *Times* approves the appointment of GREEN, and says that, though he is a Democrat, he is a man who would be a credit to any party, whose verdict the public will be very willing to accept.

The *Tribune* discloses the fact that the appointment of GREEN is the first of a series of operations of certain Democrats to destroy the power and dominance of the Tammany Ring. The conflict within the Democratic ranks has gone too far and become too bitter for a speedy reconciliation to be reckoned among possible events.

These movements and counter movements, of course, create great excitement in all intelligent circles. The wonder is every moment to see what new move will be made by the excited players in a most desperate game. It is not known yet whether Gen. McCLELLAN will accept Mayor HALL's appointment and enter into a fight before the courts for possession of the office, or not. The fight must end in a better state of things, for no change could have been made which would make them worse.

INVESTIGATIONS.

The New York *World*, and Democratic organs of lesser importance, are crying out that the affairs of the Federal Treasury need to be investigated and overhauled. This is but a repetition of the rogues' ruse of crying "stop thief" in order to direct the attention of the observer from the real offender. It would have been modest in the *World* to have waited until the peculations of the Ring of which it has been the defender and advocate shall have been more fully ventilated, and put aside, before venturing to accuse honest parties of crimes akin to those of its friends. But that is, after all, perhaps, a mere question of taste. Men of sterling integrity, however, seldom stand on mere ceremony, or hide behind punctilios of taste. Therefore, as a part of the Republican family, and speaking what we know to be the feeling of ninety-nine out of every hundred adherents of the Republican party, we say, by all means, investigate. The *World* suggests a Congressional Committee to be appointed to "investigate" the condition of the Federal Treasury. Congress does not meet for nearly three months, and that is a long time to wait, if robbers of anything like the rapacity of the Tammany thieves, are at work on the treasury of the nation. Why wait so long as such a form of investigation would require. If the *World* can show that any real need for an investigation exists, let the people be made to see that fact, and they will appoint a committee of such ability and force of moral character that the Secretary of the Treasury will be compelled to grant them access to his books. The Democracy can make the trial if its leaders think it worth while to take the necessary steps to that end. Should Secretary BOUTWELL refuse to allow such investigation to be made, his refusal would be a capital item for Democratic stumpers and journalists, one which they could use great effect. But we will vouch for Gov. BOUTWELL. An investigation would do him no harm. Push on your car, gentlemen. Let investigation be the motto and watchword all around. If there is anything rotten in the Republican administration we want to know it. If the *World* would serve the country let it show cause for an examination, and insist on it being made *now*. Let there be no waiting for Congress. Knock boldly at the Treasury door. Tell the keeper the people want to know how the books are kept, and whether the cash is on hand or not. If the thieves are at work only with half the vigor with which Tammany preyed on the Treasury of New York it is time they were stopped.

But, we would remark in dismissing this clap-trap demand of the *World*, that it is time to cease this cry, if the investigation be not pressed. Go and investigate, or stop talking loosely and indefinitely about it. The case of the defaulting Postoffice Clerk, and of an Army Paymaster are held up as enormities of Republican incapacity and unfaithfulness. Similar instances of defalcation have occurred under every Administration, and may be expected to occur under every one which may be elected. These are offices which handle large sums of money and so long as human nature is frail and vulnerable to temptation so long breaches of trust of this sort will be committed. No possible amount of official checks, or vigilant supervision can ever wholly prevent rogues from stealing funds passing through their hands. If the government shall arrest and punish the wrong-doers, its duty is done. But if fraud for personal or political purposes, is being perpetrated at the Treasury, or if the *World* really believes it is, let the investigation be called for at once. The Republican press will back up the demand.

THE TACTICS OF THE ENEMY.

It is known to every observing and intelligent man that the Democrats of Ohio have given up all hope of electing a State ticket this year. They feel that they can well afford to let the State ticket slide in order to secure a Senator for six years, and the gerrymandering of the Congressional apportionment for ten years. If any one is in doubt as to the drill the head centers of the party have given their subordinates on this point, let them read the following from the New York *World* concerning the politics of Ohio:

"At present there is but one visible way to elect from Ohio an opponent of the tariff swindle, namely, to elect a Democratic Legislature. Whatever else such a Legislature may do, it will not elect a toot of monopoly, nor strengthen the hands of those who rob the tax-payers. If Republican reformers can find no candidate to bear the standard, and are forced to choose between men like Sherman and Delano and such a Democrat as may be proposed, they must either surrender to the monopolists or help to elect a Democratic Legislature."

That Democrats should look at the subject in this light is perfectly natural. That they should break the harmony of the Republican party in the legislative districts by every sort of agitation of a local character, or by raising questions extraneous to the political issues of the day, is to be expected. From that party we expect little of the harmlessness of the dove, but much of the wisdom of the serpent. That they should sent emissaries into our camp and use every means to make disaffection and treachery in our midst, is to be expected. But that, in any legislative district in Ohio, at such a time, in the year in which we have to organize and arm the party for the Presidential contest of 1872, Republicans should lend themselves, under any pretext, to help the Democracy do this, can only be accounted for on the ground of deliberate treachery to the cause on their part. The temperance and Sunday questions are introduced and played upon to divide our strength and, if possible, to defeat us in our efforts to carry the Legislature.

No true, patriotic Republican, it seems to us, will regard this contest as other than as a political one. National questions only divide the parties. They are the issues of chief and overwhelming importance, and no subordinate questions can take their place. One party may take advantage of lesser questions to defeat the other, as politicians always will, but the national issues must, in their very nature, decide the character of our political controversies for a long time to come. We call, therefore, upon all our friends to protect the cause from defeat at the points that are now threatened. It is very probable that, in some of the counties, our friends have not made the most judicious or popular selection of candidates. But our principles are of more account than men. It is better to choose an inferior man, who is backed and restrained by a good party than to take a better man, who is controlled by a bad party. In the Legislature it is vain to expect a man to be politically better than his party. By his party relations, therefore, every legislative candidate should be judged, and by his party every man should stand or fall.

We implore our friends in every county in the State to spare no efforts to secure a full vote. Let the tickets put into the hands of voters be closely scanned to prevent imposition. The whole country looks to Ohio to make a good report for herself at this election. The elections in every State and Territory, so far, have gone favorably for our cause, and Ohio must keep step to the music now. We cannot consent to be humiliated by a defeat at the points most essential to be carried. The election of a governor will be a barren victory, except with it we can elect a Senator. Let every man do his duty and the cause we have so long labored for will be finally victorious, and its noble work be fully consummated.

CHANGED RELATIONS.

The importance of fostering manufacturing enterprises in the middle and eastern States, appears more vividly when we consider the fact that the South is no longer the market it used to be for the wheat, corn and pork of the northern farmers. Once the South devoted itself exclusively to sugar, rice, cotton and tobacco, and imported its wheat, corn and pork from the North and West. Now wheat and corn are generally cultivated in the South, and its grain fields are offering a competition to the products of the prairies. We must not shut our eyes to the fact that there is danger of an over-production of breadstuffs. The population of the Atlantic coast is about stationary and the demand nearly uniform every year. If we would not have depression in our agricultural interests, we must encourage our men of means, energy and industry to engage in manufactures and the pursuits which consume these staples. The railroads of the west are offering unusual inducements to settlers to take up the new lands of the west and go largely into the cultivation of wheat. If the proper equilibrium is kept up by the demand at home and abroad, all will be well, but if it is not, agriculture must suffer. The farmer may not always find a foreign market for his surplus. Hence every farmer should be in favor of protection to home manufactures, as securing the most reliable market for his products.

PRISON REFORM.

A friend of the prisoner, Mr. J. R. CHANDLER, comes out in favor of prisoners in the penitentiaries having a newspaper to read, which would promote the mental health of the prisoner and keep him intelligent on affairs passing in the outer world. It has not been considered safe, hitherto, to allow prisoners to have daily or weekly papers, for fear of collusion, by means of advertisements and otherwise, with outside parties, to plot methods of escape. Mr. CHANDLER finds an objection in the records of vice which keep up the demoralization of convicts. He contends, therefore, that a weekly paper, containing proper information of current events, should be printed for the use of prisoners. The prisoners of the Ohio Penitentiary are allowed, we believe, to read monthly magazines, which usually contain a summary of the leading events of each month, if a similar privilege were allowed by all penal institutions the inmates would be able to keep informed of the most important events and changes taking place in the world.

☞ In connection with the report from Washington that a scheme is on foot to acquire more Mexican territory in payment for the claims that country owes us, the New York *Bulletin* says: "We know that certain persons, including several Congressmen, with Gen. Butler at their head, organized a colonization scheme upon false pretenses, and sent out a colony of 'moss pickers' who had a very miserable time of it while there; and that the original stockholders of this Lower California Company made a good deal of money out of the enterprise by selling worthless shares to credulous buyers. We also know that an attempt was made a year or two ago to 'write up' Lower California in the newspapers, and pamphlets were generally circulated describing the beauty and fertility of the land, the characteristics of its Arcadian climate, the richness of its mines and the extent and value of its pearl fisheries."

☞ It is stated that Hon. W. H. CLAGGETT, the Republican delegate elect from Montana, has accepted an invitation from General NOYES, to take part in the campaign in this State. He will therefore appear on the platform with General NOYES in this city on next Tuesday evening. He is said to be an eloquent and forcible speaker. He will be warmly greeted by the Republicans of Ohio.

Many ladies have become really crippled by wearing the high French heels.

☞ A few months ago two ex-commissioners of Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, were on their own plea of guilty convicted of receiving bribes for granting liquor licenses and contracts for work. They were sent to prison, and their friends, who are of high respectability, have worked hard for their release. The Governor has, however, strenuously resisted all the applications, until the physicians of one of them having certified that his health was so far ruined that he could not live out his term if kept in prison, the Governor has remitted that part of his sentence. He went into prison a healthy man and came out a shadow, a sad warning to men who presume to abuse their official trusts for personal advantage. The Governor refused to remit the fine, and utterly refuses to consider the question of the pardon of the other offender. The people are very thoroughly aroused on the subject of the abuse of official trusts, and are determined not to allow treachery in officials, and the day when malfeasance and corruption may be safely practiced has gone by, we trust forever. The Governor of Pennsylvania has done his duty in refusing the clemency of the law, except on the most obvious plea of necessity to save life, which is usually regarded in the case of all except those imprisoned for the term of their natural lives.

☞ We are pleased to read in the religious press earnest rebukes of the severe and unchristian position recently taken in a discourse by Dr. BOYNTON, of Washington, on the treatment of abandoned women. The New York *Independent* thus alludes to it:

Dr. Boynton, of Washington, has been preaching on the treatment of abandoned women; his sermon being prompted by recent movements in that city for the rescue of this class of persons. The doctor argues "that it is only fair that the woman should suffer for her crime while her companion in shame goes comparatively free, as by nature and position woman has a greater power for good, so if this power be used for evil the punishment should be the more severe." What manner of doctrine is this for a Christian teacher? Has the Doctor ever read the story of the adulterous woman who was brought to Jesus? There is no doubt that the punishment visited by society upon this class of offenders is in many cases far too severe. Society gives no room for repentance to a woman who has sinned, though she seek it carefully with tears. Certainly, there is no need that anything should be said from the pulpit to strengthen the barriers which have been erected against the return of such women from the ways of vice. When Dr. Boynton insists that they shall not be permitted to return except through the door of conversion and church-membership, what does he do but turn the Gospel into a flaming sword with which to stop the passage by which some wayward feet might return to the paths of virtue? But, whatever may be the condemnation visited upon adulterous women by society, we insist that the men who are the partners of their guilt ought to share it. It is not justice, it is the most outrageous injustice, which turns the woman out with a curse upon her, and welcomes the man with smiles and flattery to the best society. In nine cases out of ten the man is the greater criminal. The social judgment that makes her the scapegoat of his crimes is a relic of barbarism, and we are ashamed that a Christian minister should be found defending it.

☞ The tone of the New York *Herald* recently has not been very friendly to General GRANT, or to the Republican party in general, but the elections have spoken a language which admits of but one interpretation, and that the *Herald* gives with its accustomed sagacity. In an article on the lessons taught by the elections the *Herald* admits that "they embraced a popular endorsement of General GRANT's administration which cannot be misinterpreted in reference to the Presidential succession. They show that on the Atlantic coast as on the Pacific seaboard the administration is a tower of strength to the Republican party, which the Democracy in their present demoralized and disorganized condition cannot shake, while the figures of the August elections in North Carolina and Kentucky indicate that the prevailing public sentiment of the interior of the country is in accord with that of our western and eastern extremities. Indeed, we have seldom, during the last forty years, had a better showing than this for the party in power in the local elections of the year next preceding that of the Presidential contest. In 1867, our political readers will remember, the Republicans in these local elections were so frequently beaten, and the Democrats were so remarkably successful, that they were confident of carrying the White House, Congress, and everything else before them in 1868."

☞ HORACE H. DAY is a competitor for the $100,000 prize for the most successful method of propelling canal boats. He has discovered that 'compressed air can be transported twenty miles in suitable pipes, with a loss due to friction of less than one per cent., and he proposes lay an air pipe along the Erie canal, from Buffalo to Albany, attached to reservoirs every ten miles, of such capacity as to apply the propelling boats with their charges of compressed air, which Niagara Falls is calculated to furnish unlimitedly. In the winter, when the canal boats cannot run, it is proposed to sell this power to the cities along the line of the canal, to be used through the ordinary steam engines in place of steam.

☞ The redemption of California from Democratic rule is in considerable part due to the patriotism and intelligence of its colored voters, fifteen hundred of whom, by their support of the Republican candidates, contributed to the decisiveness of the victory. In the State of Ohio there are from eight thousand to ten thousand colored voters, who not only owe their enfranchisement solely to the Republican party, but who, in all probability, will be deprived of that inestimable right whenever Democracy shall find itself firmly seated in power.—The investment which the Republicans of California made in humanity and justice brought them their reward.

☞ The latest information on the subject, is to the effect that the wheat crop in England and Scotland is decidedly under an average, but the quality is good. It is also represented that in consequence of the lateness of the harvest and unfavorable state of the weather, fears were entertained that it may be injured in the stacks. Lower prices are not expected. Although the stocks in London and at French outposts are large, it is evident that large foreign supplies will be required, and that France will be under the necessity of importing largely during the next twelve months.

GOSSIP.

Bismarck's present income is reported to be something over $300,000 per annum.

Consolation for the Democracy—"It is always darkest just before day."

West Virginia fruit thieves complain that the grape crop isn't worth stealing.

Of those killed at the late Revere, Mass., accident, the body of one lady has never been identified.

"I want to be an Angel" was played as an introduction to Ben. Butler's Haverhill speech.

It cost a man in Chicago just $1000 for scattering alcohol over a boy, and then setting it on fire.

Nevada claims that she produces $473 in gold and silver, annually, for every man, woman and child in the State.

The beer in Boston has caught the explosive epidemic. A barrel "went off" unexpectedly the other day, and killed a boy.

Negroes are excluded from camp meetings in Connecticut, and are compelled to trust for salvation to the ordinary appliances.

An old lady died last week at Kingston, Penn., who had not crossed the threshold of her house for thirty years, except when once drowned out by a flood.

The weather prophets have come out with the assurance that the coming winter is to be an unusually cold one. They said the same last winter.

About this time of year look out for the nomination of Hon. G. W. Cass for the Presidency, by Democratic editors in Pennsylvania.

A large delegation of northern men, principally from Pennsylvania, arrived in Richmond last week. Their object is said to be the purchase of land in Virginia.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton's oldest son is a leading member of the Louisiana Legislature. If Mrs. Stanton had her way would she place her daughter in his stead?

Victoria's daughter Alice is publishing a novel in a Hesse-Darmstadt periodical, written in German, on the social life of the highest class of people in South Germany.

A man in New York has received a gold medal for saving the life of a drowning horse, and he is badly wanted there to save a sinking Mayor.

Inquiry regarding the strength of the soil in Chicago has elicited the fact that nails planted in it will not grow to be crowbars in twenty-four hours.

With tears in its eyes, the Indianapolis *Sentinel* says: "The lightningest horse now driven over the Delaware street course, is the property of an eminent expounder of the gospel."

We learn from the *World* that "Bismarck is as erect, positive, peremptory, dominating in bearing as one might be who holds in hand a rearing continent, and feels master of the steed."

It is said to be dangerous to argue with a minister who has his pulpit to reply from, with an editor who has his columns in which to sauce back, and with a woman whose tongue nothing can stop.

Mrs. Laura D. Fair has put in conspicuous places in her prison quarters in San Francisco, the cards of nearly 400 of her feminine sympathizers who have called on her since she murdered Judge Crittenden.

Vienna, with all its immoralities, has taken a step that American cities have not yet dared to take, and that is to forbid all matrimonial advertisements in the newspapers.

The weatherologist of the Boston *Transcript* is entitled to all the honor arising from the discovery that a good rain in a dry time is a good thing. Out this way we have rains only in wet weather.

Rev. Peter Cartwright, Methodist minister for 66 years and a presiding elder for over 50 years, celebrated his 87th birthday on the 1st inst., at Pleasant Plains, Sangamon county, Illinois.

President Grant has secured seventeen stalls at the St. Louis Fair Grounds for the purpose of exhibiting some of the choice stock raised on his farm, near Jefferson Barracks, at the coming fair.

The effect of the bad language used by the Massachusetts papers towards General Butler is already seen abroad. Following their example, a Georgia editor says of a candidate that "he would be but an average hog in any drove."

Lord Brougham's last passion was a passion for hymns. During the last two years of his life he collected all the various hymn books he could hear of, and a verse from his favorite hymn is inscribed on his memorial tablet in the church of Cannes.

Mayor Dee, of St. Paul, Minn., has been sued for damages by two members of the chain gang who, upon their refusal to work, were chained to trees in the public park to induce them to be more industrious in the future. They ask $10,000 each.

"What does he know?" was the inquiry of a business man, who wished to engage a young person as an assistant. "Well"—the party inquired of replied hesitatingly—"he is great at euchre." There was no engagement in that instance.

Chief of Police Savage, of Boston, is putting into effect an old law, which provides that any man arraigned for simple drunkenness may be discharged on condition that he discloses the name of the person who sold him liquor, and the place where it was obtained.

At the Callilicothe, Mo., agricultural show, Thursday, two rival exhibitors, both colonels, came on pistolic conflict, but were separated before daylight had been admitted to the interior of either combatant. Unlike most of these encounters, there were Fair grounds for a fight in this case.

A man recently died in Indiana from a wound received at the battle of Queenstown, Canada, in 1812. The surgeon told him at the time that the wound was a fatal one, but the man wouldn't credit it and continued to linger through fifty-nine years, doing nothing but eating and working, and carrying that wound with him all the time. But his recent death shows that the surgeon was right.

A John Phœnix trick has been played upon the editor of the Charlottesville (Va.) *Intelligencer*. During a temporary absence his youthful substitute came out in a long editorial article in favor of repudiating the State debt. On the return of the editor it took several columns of strong language to repudiate the repudiating article of the junior.

In November, 1869, William Smiley, a printer, was murdered in Indianapolis, for a pair of new boots which a fellow craftsman had purchased for him. The murder remained a mystery until within a few days past. One William Kennedy, who was fatally cut in an attempt to commit a burglary in Shelby county, Indiana, one night last week, confessed to a knowledge of the affair, stating that the murder was committed by a man named Cross Hobbs, now under arrest in Chicago on a charge of homicide.

Miscellany.

FALL FASHIONS.

Not many are the novelties in fabrics for autumn wear, although a few are note-worthy, such as Cheviotte, a material of pure silk, heavily twilled, yet soft and graceful for drapery. Imperial serge of silk and wool; *faille* cashmere, which is heavily repped into *relours*; and Levantine, a silk fabric that had a great reputation in ages gone, and was greatly prized by our ancestors. The richest silks, *taffetas gros grain* and *poult de soie*, will rank as *la mode* for occasions that require the most elegant toilets.

Ruffles, and plaited, fringed and feathered ruchings are to be superceded by trimmings of tassel fringe, and ornaments of *passementerie*.

For jackets, wraps, cloth casaques, and mantles, the tassel fringe is often headed with a rich design in *soutache* and silk raised embroidery.

Brandebourgs, ornamented buttons, and *passementerie*, and revived in elaborate designs, medallions, sprays of forget-me-not flowers and leaves, etc., in which beads and bugles of cut jet are employed with rich effect. In laces, *guipure* and Chantilly are among the most desirable for trimmings.

The *Polonaise*, which consists of waist and overskirt cut in one, is much in vogue, and very popular. That style which has the back breadth falling in a broad Watteau plait from the neck, is distinguished in effect.

The Watteau tunic, particularly appropriate in the flowered brocade overdresses, is cut over the hips like a waistcoat of the time of Louis XIII., thence spreading in ample dimensions nearly to the bottom of the skirt, and looped at intervals to give the bunched up, or *panier* effect.

The plain bodice is a thing of the past. The "Marguerite" waist is very fashionably worn at present, being shaped to the form, and cut like a plain, close fitting basque or corset, the overskirt being pulled upon its lower edge; a loosely knotted scarf sash with fringed ends falling at one side, is usually worn with, and makes a very graceful addition to this costume. The *reine* Margot was the style in which was made a rich brocade, having a black ground enlivened with enormous boquets of blue larkspurs, scarlet poppies, bright carnations, and an endless tangle of vines and sprays of vived green, among which glittered numberless humming birds, like winged jewels with their brilliant plumage; this was worn bunched over a plain jupe of black *taffetas*, as a promenade costume.

All the latest styles of overskirts, tunics, and polonaises are to be much bunched and draped at the back; the front, which generally resembles a short apron, being as plain as possible; while all the lower skirts are narrow and hang closely about the form.

The "Dolly Varden" suit is a pretty costume, consisting of an overskirt and waist of flowered chintz, white with China roses, or Cretonne, worn with a jupe of plain batiste or striped chintz.

Among the most beautiful of the new colors introduced for the coming season by the importers, and to be found only in the richest *taffetas*, are bronze green, olive and tea-green, and a tawny gold brown that is known as "tiger."

The most noticeably elegant bonnets displayed were the "Precieuse," a bonnet of white chip, raising high, like a brimless hat, which was decorated with bows of tea-green gros grass ribbon. A bow directly on the front fastened the stem of a long white ostrich feather, which was carried straight over the high crown, and drooped low upon the chignon. On the left side, a clustered bow was placed, with a single long, falling end; strings of the same ribbon. The "Parisienne" high front of straw rising also like a hat crown, with a slight backward slant; the crown composed of a puff of violet *faille*, whence falls over the chignon a veil of violet gauze. Placed high upon the crown, a tuft of eglantine, which droops on the left side in a spray of buds and foliage; ribbon strings of a deeper shade of violet. Hats appear with high crowns and narrow rims either flat or curled. A pretty one was of grey felt, trimmed with two shades of gray *faille*, a long veil of silver-grey gauze, fastened at the back with a bow formed of one end; and a knot of scarlet poppy-buds and frosted leaves. Brilliant insects of gold, enamel, and mother o' pearl are once more in vogue for ornamenting hats and bonnets. A *recherche* opera or reception bonnet, just imported, is of white Chantilly lace, with a torsade of black gros grain ribbon and white fleur de lis; another of white lace is ornamented with stems of black cherries and autumn-tinted foliage. The small fruits are again introduced for ornamenting bonnets and hats, bronze acorns, small bright red, or unripe green berries, being intermingled with sprays of flowers, as, for example, a garland of pink wild roses and black berries, wreathes of ivy leaves, or mistletoe and red berries, or a cluster of frost-painted ash leaves and its bunches of brilliant scarlet fruit. Hips and haws will be a novelty also in great request.

Beautiful specimens of convolvulus, velvety dahlias and caliopsis, iris, azalias and geraniums are imported for decorating hats, bonnets and ball toilets; upon the latter they will be used in profusion.

Slippers for morning toilet are made of fawn, and pearl gray glove kid embroidered with bunches and garlands of white field flowers wrought in their natural colors.

The Louis Quinze style is a sandal of pale blue kid with heels of burnished steel; large bows on the instep of blue kid ornamented with embossed steel balls. These made in pink or violet kid wrought with steel, are dainty adjuncts to bridal trousseaus, to be worn, of course, with soft cashmere robes de chambre of the same tints. For evening and ball toilets, boots of silk, satin or kid, in delicate shades of color, are generally preferred to sandals.

Since the open sleeve has been revived, very long kid gloves have come in request once more, being made with as many as eight and ten buttons, and reaching nearly to the elbow. Exceedingly tasteful ladies have their gloves fasten with buttons of gold for ordinary wear, and for their full dress gloves they are set with tiny brilliants. Gloves of undressed kid with four to six buttons are fashionably worn with promenade costumes. For evening wear, some new shades have been brought out, among the loveliest of which are the exquisite saffrona, and tea rose shades, of greenish grey.

Honiton lace, always so beautiful, though for years discarded, is now again worn, and in the form of *fichus*, collarets or stomachers is regal in appearance over a robe of amethyst, or ruby colored velvet. The stomacher something resembles in shape a huge calla leaf, and is worn to cover half the front of the bodice, commencing at the point, and widening gradually over the bust to the shoulders, where suddenly narrowing it encircles the neck, meeting or crossing behind in two slender points, and being there fastened with jeweled pins. With these came close sleeves of Honiton, to be worn with the wide-flowing, satin-lined over sleeve of velvet which is of antique shape, either closed to the elbow or open to the shoulder. The prettiest collars for demi-toilets are made of Valenciennes lace and insertion in the "Piccadilly" style, the *revers* rolling over neck ribbons of gay Roman stripes, or the more elegant stripes of lavender, amber or rose colored *crepe de chine*, the fringed ends of which are loosely knotted at the throat.

A new design in necklace represents a long heavy cable of gold, one end of which is attached to the watch at the belt; the other is coiled around the neck, fastened at the throat with a jewelled medallion clasp, and, falling loosely, ends in a heavy tassel of gold.

A degree of popularity is prophesied for ornaments made of tortoise shell, but they are not specially pretty or unique to the designs exhibited, and have nothing dainty or becoming to recommend them. Immense butterflies of tortoise shells are disposed on combs which are fastened among the rolls and plaits of the chignon.

The chatelaine braids are still worn, although in dressing the hair, all the new styles show a decided tendency towards the crown of the head. Loosely plaited coronets of creped hair are brought well forward above *bandeaux* of puffed frizzes over the forehead; while the chignon, either in the form of a French twist or a Greek knot, is carried high on the head or is more gracefully disposed in a fall of rippled hair, long and narrow, which is confined in an open meshed silken net of the color of the hair.

The "Ophelia," or *au natural*, style is so generally becoming, and so beneficial to the long skewered and tortured hair, that it will be much worn. It lends a youthful look to almost every type of face. It is rumored that there is already inaugurated an attempt to revive the severe simplicity of the classic and statuesque style of loose coils and knots at the back of the head, and, indeed, nothing can be more graceful when it is becoming to the contour.

Pretty costumes for the chilly mornings of autumn are of grey merino over crimson underskirts, with sleeves and pointed vest of crimson. These may be varied with combinations of oak color with olive green, violet with bronze, garnet with amethyst, or made *en camaieux*, with shades of fawn, tiger, or ashes of roses.

The braiding combined with raised silk embroidery, richly ornaments the square flaps of the Louis XIII waistcoats, the pointed vests and the *mousquetaire* cuffs, and is used also as a heading for a deep flounce on the underskirt. The designs are in ivy leaves and acorns, or nut tree foliage and fruit, in silk of a deeper shade than the material. Soutache and silk embroidery are also used with rich effect on opera wraps; one of scarlet poplin being wrought in white, and finished with a fringe in which the tassels were alternately a light and dark shade of scarlet.

The most beautiful medallions for necklaces are now made of rare cameos, carved onyx and the beautiful pale green carysoprase, often set with a circle of small brilliants.

THE LADIES.

Black silk aprons are coming into fashion again.

Camel's hair scarfs will be worn for the neck instead of fur tippets or boas.

You should get married at exactly noon nowadays, if you respect the claims of fashion.

The Saratoga girls make fun of a young dandy there because he makes three grand toilets a day.

It is anticipated that the rise in wool will considerably enhance the price of the better grades of carpeting.

Satin and velvet striped silks will be very much worn next season, with plain silk or cashmere over-dresses.

New York fashionables claim that, in consequence of the heavy charges of dress-makers in that city, it is much cheaper to import street suits and cloaks ready made from Europe.

An effort is being made to revive the brocades worn by our grandmothers. Heavy silks and satins are stamped or brocaded with figures of large opening roses and clustering birds.

It is said to be a fact that more than half the women in lunatic asylums are farmer's wives. Common belief makes the life of the tiller of the soil healthful and independent. What's the matter with the wife?

Mrs. Conway is a contractor on a section of the Western Maryland railroad, and is said to be driving business "like a little man."

Pelure d'Oignon is the name of one of the new fashionable colors. Translated out of the original Greek, it means "peel of the onion."

The new style of wedding cards are marked with one letter only, instead of a monogram, and are plainly engraved on thick white paper.

Low-necked dresses are now entirely a thing of the past, all evening dresses being cut *a la* Pompadour, heart-shaped, or square over the shoulders.

High authority in fashionable matters says: "The braiding and embroidering mania has probably reached its height, and may henceforth be expected to decline." The taste for this sort of a thing was a barbarous one from the beginning, and has been carried to an extreme that could only gratify the uncultivated eye of a prairie Indianess.

A Turk has appeared in New York with a wife whose strange luxuriant beauty has created a deep sensation. She has the eyes of a houri, almond-shaped, deep and dreamy, and brilliantly white teeth, that laugh as she laughs. The delicate white lace that covers her blue dress is held by little gronps of real humming birds, perched on branches made of the brilliant wing sheaths of the green beetle.

Visiting an artist's studio in Rome, Mrs. Puffy became much interested in a painting representing David killing Goliah. Noting its rather dingy appearance, she said to the artist: "That must be quite an old picture?" "About one hundred years old," was the reply. "Ah, painted by the old masters, then," exclaimed Mrs. Puffy. "Why, it must be a Madonna!"

A Chinese Will.

A Chinaman died, leaving his property by will to his three sons, as follows: To Fum-Hum, the eldest, one half thereof; to Nu Pin, his second, one third thereof; and to Ding-Bat, his youngest son, one ninth thereof. When the property was inventoried, it was seventeen elephants; and it puzzled these three heirs how to divide the property according to the terms of the will without chopping up the seventeen elephants, and thereby seriously impairing their value. Finally they applied to a wise neighbor, Sum-Punk, for advice. Sum-Punk had an elephant of his own. He drove it into the yard with the seventeen, and said: "Now we will suppose that your father left these eighteen elephants. Fum-Hum, take your half and depart." So Fum-Hum took nine elephants and went his way. "Now Nu-Pin," said the wise man, "take your third and git." So Nu-Pin took six elephants and traveled. "Now Ding-Bat," said the wise man, "take your ninth and begone." So Ding-Bat took two elephants and absquatulated. Then Sum-Punk took his own elephant and drove home again. Query: Was the property divided according to the terms of the will?

Parties are now engaged in dragging the Anacosta river, off the Navy Yard at Washington, for the recovery of chains and anchors, etc., which were deposited for safe keeping in the bed of the river in 1814, when the British invaded the city. A considerable amount of chain and a large anchor have thus far been recovered, which will be removed at the Navy Yard.

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, September 16.

The heavy default of Paymaster Hodge has caused about as much astonishment in the community as was caused fifteen years ago by a similar breach of trust committed by Robert Schuyler. In both instances the frauds went on from year to year, and were effectually concealed in consequence of the high character of the operator, by which he was placed beyond suspicion.

On Saturday, when the Paymaster General had discovered that Major Hodge had not made his weekly return, according to law, and that his account was short some $10,000, he had no idea that the deficiency was real, and merely said to his officer that he must see that it was righted up by Monday. But, in the meantime the culprit, more honorable than Schuyler, had determined that the worst should be known, and so sat down and wrote all the facts in that touching letter which you have probably published ere this. After stating his temptation to escape, and his final determination to remain and face the exposure of his inexcusable conduct, he says: "I can, of course, make no pretense of excuse for the systematic deceit I have practiced on you, and the advantage I have taken of the special position I have held. I have been led on by the infatuation that always attends the course I had entered on, hoping always to recover my loss and conceal my crime."

But what is particularly startling about this affair is that an officer of the army can, with all our red tape and the multiplication of checks and guards carry such a fearful amount of indebtedness through a series of years without being suspected by any accounting officer. Of course there must be something wrong about our systems of examination and accountability, when such things can take place.

He reported his indebtedness very accurately ($450,000,) and the examination of his accounts have been sufficiently careful to give assurance that the sum is not understated. He has turned over his papers, vouchers, dwelling house, various city lots, &c., &c., and shows that, with all his corruptions, there is still about him something of the honor and square dealing of the soldier. He says further: "The losses I made were almost entirely in New York with one house whose accounts I hold subject to your orders. I endeavored to induce them to make good the amount lost with them, *which they knew was public money*, but they refused."

He possessed in his own right, as the gift of his father and uncle, a handsome property, and was not urged to his reckless course by any necessity. But gambling is an infatuation, and as other men made money without producing anything he was tempted to try his hand at the same game. If his unfortunate experiment shall prove a lesson to others and lead to such new checks as will secure the treasury in future, its painful sequel will not have been wholly in vain.

The "woman's club" has inaugurated a movement in behalf of cast off women which appears to have more promise than any movement of the kind hitherto undertaken. At the meeting on Tuesday night, the Hall was crowded; and, among the speakers were Mrs. Spencer, Mr. Morris, of the *Chronicle*, and General Howard. The speeches were all very impressive, and there appeared to be no lack of money to forward their work. It is a fact that large numbers of these women are putting themselves under the charge of the "club."

Some surprise is expressed at the unexpected sensitiveness of the New York Democracy, to climatic changes, and the unprecedented demand in their offices for thermometers. The item on that subject published by the *Times* is as follows:

"1870. May 28, paid J. O'Brien for thermometers for county buildings and offices, $7,500."

This little item seems to indicate that the Democracy of New York mean to be warned against the approach of coming heats. But, if it takes so much to provide them with thermometers in the moderate temperature of New York, it is fearful to think of the sums that will be required when they reach that place where the climate is so much hotter.

But, even in New York, it is getting so hot for these Tammany thieves that all their thermometers will soon be useless; as the indications are that it will grow hotter still. The ring is falling to pieces and the seats of power are to be deserted. May better men be raised to their places!

Letters from the South state that Raleigh is just now the scene of special interest. Great numbers of the Ku-Klux are imprisoned there and the cars centering there are loaded with witnesses. The trials have begun and we shal soon know whether the United State are strong enough to enforce the law against these wretches.

Secretary Delano is expected here with his family on Monday. Gen. Spinner will be back to his portfolio next week. Mr. Boutwell will return after he has made a few political speeches. Gen. Belknap is here. The Post Master General will be here next week and also Secretary Robeson, and President Grant will follow soon after.

The newspapers are discussing the loop-holes in our systems of keeping accounts through which our sharp paymaster successfully dodged for so many years. The prospect is that the holes will be stopped.

Our severe drought was brought to an end on Friday by a regular nor'easter which has washed away the dust and put a new aspect on the woods and fields.

BUCKEYE.

The Tammany Imbroglio

Our news report of last week closed with the account of the correspondence of Mayor Hall with Comptroller Connolly, the former demanding the resignation of the latter, and the latter refusing to comply. Mr. Connolly, acting under the advice of ex-Mayor Havemeyer, appointed Mr. A. H. Green, Deputy Comptroller, and empowered him to freely exercise all the functions of the office. The Mayor claimed that this action of the Comptroller made his office vacant, and assumed to appoint Gen. Geo. B. McClellan to fill the alleged vacancy. The appointment of Mr. Green was every way satisfactory to the friends of reform, and the Hon. Chas. O'Connor gave a legal opinion to the effect that his appointment was altogether proper and legal. Gen. McClellan declined the appointment, and is reported to have expressed himself as satisfied with Mr. Green's appointment. The Mayor notified all the departments of the city that he should not recognize either Connolly or Green, and would recognize none of their official acts

On entering upon the discharge of the duties of his office, the new Deputy Controller, Green, doubled the detective force of the Controller's office and placed ten policemen in the office for the purpose of preventing the abstraction of important papers. The accounts are now being straightened by a force of experts, and an accurate statement of the condition of the Treasury will soon be made public.

The news reports of Sept. 12th set forth that ex-Mayor Havemeyer, and other members of the Committee of seventy, had made arrangements for banks in the city to cash the Controller's warrants until things should take a more orderly shape. The course of events on that day is thus given:

Controller Connolly remained at his office throughout the day and was constantly receiving calls from prominent citizens, from whom he received manifestations of support of his private course. Hon. Samuel Courtney, late United States Attorney, and Judge Black were with him most of the time, together with a few other leaders of the new reform movement. Courtney has been the legal adviser of Connolly for several days. It is believed that from his well known anti-Tammany proclivities he was mainly instrumental in dictating the course of the Controller. This evening Courtney, in delivering to Green the keys belonging to the Controller's office, informed that gentleman that Mr. Connolly placed upon him the onus of taking that course which would result in thoroughly developing every fact connected with the financial affairs of the city, whatever might be the effect, and it was expected he would do his duty without fear or favor.

Judge Ledwith and a delegation of the committee of citizens, have waited upon Acting Controller Green and assured him of their support.

All friends of Connolly declare that Hall's folly has disrupted the Democratic party and destroyed Tammany Hall.

The political effect and the incidents connected with the refusal of Connolly to vacate his office, together with the refusal of Gen. McClellan to contest for the office, are thus given in the dispatches of the 19th:

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—The positive refusal of Gen. McClellan to accept the Comptrollership has caused confusion in Mayor Hall's party of adherents. The General stated yesterday that he declined verbally and emphatically to Hall soon after the receipt of his letter and in the afternoon wrote a written refusal. He thinks the situation very gloomy and declares that he should be sorry if the alleged speculations of a few men could influence the vote of the Democratic party at large. The appointment of Green is one which, in his opinion, gave satisfaction to all. The notification of the Mayor to various city departments that he does not recognize either Connolly or Green will have a serious effect at the city departments. It was announced verbally that no order of Connolly's would be obeyed. In consequence the employees must suffer the deprivation of their pay until the difficulties are settled.

There is a growing sentiment in favor of Connolly, and even the Times thinks he is entitled to some credit now for placing all the documents of his office at the disposal of a democrat whose honor is unsullied, and with whose verdict the public ought to be thoroughly contented, no matter on which side it may fall.

It is stated on good authority that one of the members of the Tammany ring yesterday endeavored to effect a hurried sale of real estate belonging to him. He wanted $100,000 on the property before Wednesday, the day of the sailing of the European steamers. The parties applied to to buy the property declined.

The leading politicians stated that Connolly intends to keep his office as long as Hall is Mayor; that he wants to get satisfaction of Hall for his treachery. The Comptroller's accounts show that Hall's friends were well provided with sinecure municipal positions with salaries ranging from $1,200 to $5,000.

The Tribune, in commenting upon the situation, says that the law expressly framed to protect rogues of the ring, now in a most singular way becomes a most invaluable machine in the hands of the citizens to prevent the alarmed conspirators from remodeling the administration to suit themselves.

A meeting of anti-Tammany Democrats, held last evening, was attended by about one hundred and fifty prominent Democrats. Hon. S. G. Courtney delivered an address declaring that a union of Democrats should be effected to defeat Tammany, and restore to power men opposed to its corrupting influences. Some discussion arose by reason of the action of certain parties who were thought to have come to the meeting in the interest of Tweed to create disturbance.

On the 20th, Mayor Hall, by the advice of his legal adviser, Mr. O'Gorman, withdrew his notification against Connolly and Green, and no embarrassment is to take place in the finances of the city. The effect of this is described as follows:

The friends of Connolly had a demonstration last night, at which every confidence was expressed in the integrity of the Comptroller. Strong denunciations against the Mayor were indulged in, and a resolution passed calling upon that official to resign.

The Tribune, referring to the action against the alleged plunderers of the Treasury, says the arraignment of Tammany cannot be left to the ring; that it the robbers of our city are to be brought to justice and restitution it is not possible that those whose hands are unclean can be intrusted with this weighty service. It thinks there has been such rapid progress made during the last few weeks that no further compromise or compositions with the enemy can be accepted.

Plaintiff Foley of the injunction suit, tells an interviewer that Connolly has no affiliation whatever with the citizens' committee movement—that he offered to make restitution full, besides submitting statements which will criminate Sweeny, Tweed and Hall, and probably send these gentlemen to prison. He thinks if Connolly goes to prison, he will take the rest of the ring with him.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A fire occurred in Virginia City, Nevada, on the 19th. Loss estimated at $1,000,000.

One death from yellow fever in Charleston Tuesday, and only sixteen persons sick.

The New Jersey State Fair opened Tuesday. There is much fruit shown by Ohio and Illinois parties.

Nearly a whole block of buildings, in Chetopa, Kansas, was burned Monday. Loss not known; insurance small.

The Universalist General Convention opened in Philadelphia Tuesday. The constitution adopted at the Gloucester convention was confirmed.

Lowell, Mass., is working earnestly to stop the spread of small pox. A special police has been charged with isolating persons diseased as far as possible.

A court martial has been appointed to try Paymaster Hodge. Among the officers detailed for the Court are Major Gen. George G. Meade, Col. D. B. Sackett, Col. Israel Vogdes and Col. N. W. Brown.

The new constitution of Nebraska has been voted down, together with all the independent propositions submitted with it. Female Suffrage fared badly at the hands of the "lords of creation," as it fared the worst of all.

The Treasurer's report of the Universalist General Convention, shows last year's receipts to have been $113,494, of which $100,457 was for the Murray centenary fund; present debt of the Convention $31,000; balance in treasury $15,494

The United States and British mixed Commission under the treaty of Washington, for the examination and decision of claims of both countries, other than those known as the Alabama claims, held their first meeting at Washington, Monday, 25th inst.

The remains of the late President Lincoln, and those of his two deceased children have been removed to a permanent vault in Oak Ridge Cemetery. The officers of the Lincoln Monument Association, Mr. Robert T. Lincoln, Senator Trumbull and a number of distinguished gentlemen were present at the removal.

Gen. Reynolds, commanding in Texas, recommends that United States troops be employed to aid the inhabitants of that State in recovering their cattle stolen by the Kickapoo Indians and other marauders and carried into Mexico. Ten thousand cattle have been thus removed since June 1st. Gen. McKenzie has been instructed to relinquish his proposed expedition into the Watchiti Indian country, and retire upon Jacksboro, on the extreme northern frontier of Texas, where an attack is expected by the Sioux and Cheyennes, lately defeated and driven in that direction by Gen. Oaks.

We have heard a little story about one of our citizens who, on a recent trip to St. Louis, took a sleeping car berth on a through express train. In the night he got up, and, clad only in his sleeping garments, went out on the platform of the car to look at the moon. The door closed with a spring lock, and the porter of the car was asleep. He says he never enjoyed a fifty mile ride as he did that one.—*Janesville (Wis.) Gazette.*

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

CHICAGO, September 19.—A farmer named Joachim Geist, residing at Bremen, nineteen miles from Chicago, was arrested to-day for scalding his wife to death by pouring boiling hot coffee down her throat. He denied having done it, but several persons swore before the Coronor's jury that he had told them that he was tired of her and had killed her.

LITTLE ROCK, September 19.—A few days since the Sheriff of Sebastian county, reported the Ku Klux in Sebastian county so bad that the civil officers could not enforce the law. This report was extensively published. Citizens in that county held a mass meeting, and appointed a committee of ten Republicans, to visit the localities where outrages were reported and ascertain the truth. They did so, and after examining forty-four witnesses, nearly all Republicans, not one instance was found wherein Ku Klux figured. A few disturbances have occurred, but were generally traced to members of the militia.

The Fort Smith New Era of the 13th, reports that Deputy Marshal Peavy brought in four white men from the Indian country near the Kansas line, charged with larceny and assault with intent to kill some settlers living near the Osage Reservation. They lost three horses, supposed to have been taken by the Osages. Twenty settlers started in pursuit and came across a party of Osages. The latter proposed to the whites to go to their country, two miles off, and search for the horses. The whites refused, and proceeded to take three horses from the Indians, agreeing to return them if the stolen horses were returned. The Osages refused to consent to the arrangement, when the settlers attacked them and took three horses. A number on both sides were wounded and one white man killed. The Osages returned to camp, when their chief at once mounted eighty young warriors and pursued the whites, capturing seven and turning them over to the Deputy Marshal.

Mr. Perry reports that at Peru, Kansas, near the Indian line, a man named Harper shot and killed his brother. The brothers were partners in business. Deceased had a quarrel with the wife of his brother. The fratricide and his wife both attended the funeral.

Four masked men went to the house of a colored man named Spencer Smith, near Austin, in this county, Sunday night, fired several shots at him and wounded nim in the leg. It is thought he will get well. Smith is a Democratic negro.

On Saturday night of last week ten masked men went to the house of Andersor Moore, colored, in Drew county, and took John Keagle, colored, away. He has not been heard of since, and it is thought he was murdered. Keagle had been living with a white woman, to whom he was to have been married the next morning. It is thought at least half the masked crowd were negroes.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 19th.—Louis Palmer, about seven years old, son of Governor Palmer, fell irom the top of the balustrade on the main staircase of the hall of the executive mansion, to the floor, about twenty feet, struck on his head and was taken up insensible. This morning he recovered consciousness, and although the attending physician considers the case critical, he hopes for a favorable result.

INDIANAPOLIS, September 20.—This afternoon, after the men had commenced work on the Kentucky avenue sewer a section of the bank on both sides caved in, covering the men with ten or fifteen feet of ground and sand. Every effort was immediately made to rescue the unfortunate victims, and up to noon two had been taken out alive and one dead. Two others can be heard, and will soon be reached. It is not definitely known how many were buried, but it is supposed 10 or 15 were engaged on that portion of the work at the time of the accident.

LEAVENWORTH, Ks., Sept. 19th.—Last Saturday a young man named Armstead, residing at Salt Creek Valley, near this city, was accidentally killed. The remains were buried on Sunday, and while returning from the grave, the horses attached to the family carriage ran away and Mrs. Armstead, mother of the deceased, was killed.

Cadet Smith—A Statement from David Clark.

From the Hartford Courant.

"Smith, the colored cadet at West Point, who, since he left Hartford, has had a checkered experience, is said to be again in trouble, of a sort that will alienate much of the sympathy that has heretotore clung to him. Charges have been made against him of tyranny toward the new colored cadet who entered the academy a few weeks since. The new appointee was placed under the charge of Smith, to be exercised in the manual of arms, and was also assigned quarters with him. The officers of the Academy have been compelled to reprimand Smith several times for his harsh treatment toward the new cadet."

To the Editor of the Courant:

Since the above article appeared in your paper of the 25th ult., I have taken some pains to ascertain the truthfulness of it. I am now prepared to say, on what I deem good authority, that it is a base fabrication. Similar reports, gotten up evidently by cadets who are opposed to the admission of colored cadets into the Military Academy at West Point, have been circulated extensively throughout the country, especially, in South Carolina and Tennessee—States that cadets Napier and Smith came from. No one regrets these false reports more than cadet Napier, who it is alleged, is the subject of this abuse. Since his admission into the Military Academy in June last, he and Smith have been bosom companions—not one thing occurring to disturb their fraternal relations.

It is true cadet Smith drills Cadet Napier, but instead of doing it in a tyrannical manner, he (Smith) has been reported several times for *not* giving his orders in a more commanding tone and manner. This is all the *reprimand* that Smith has received from the officers.

The source of these false reports is apperent and well understood by those who have been present at the court-martial of Cadet Smith. At the last one he conducted his own case, examined the witnesses of his accusers, presented his own testimony, and read such an able argument as to astonish the court and all present.

He entered West Point in June, 1870. Since that time he has suffered every abuse that could be heaped upon him but death. Be it said to the shame of officers in our army and others in highest authority, that this abuse comes mainly from *their sons* in that institution.

I had no hand in sending Cadet Smith to West Point. I placed him in Howard University at Washington for a collegiate education. Now he is there, I propose to stand by him by all the means that God has given me, when he is right, and defend him from his abusers and slanderers. He will stay at West Point, i his life and health are spared him, *until he graduates*, if it requires twenty-five years to do it, although he would have resigned in thirty days after his admission had I not advised him to the contrary. I desire to *test the powers* that be, and see if they are in favor of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments in *principle* as well as in name.

I have it in mind to publish, at some future time, such facts as I possess of this whole matter, and the effort that had been made to get Cadet Smith out of West Point. If it strikes those in high authority as well as the small sample of a cadet from the Third Congressional District of this State, the fault will be theirs, not mine. DAVID CLARK.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

THE HAGUE, September 18.—The Dutch States General Chambers were opened today by the King in person. The Royal speech promises reorganization of the army and reform in taxation, and felicitates the Chambers upon the condition of the foreign relations of the kingdom.

A correspondent of the London Times, writing from Munich, Aug. 31, says great and unexpected was the consternation of the clericals and the satisfaction of the Liberals, when two days ago the letter of the Minister of Public Worship to the Archbishop of Munich, appeared, dated 27th of August, which throws down the gauntlet to the clericals, or rather takes up that thrown down by this letter. The letter is a long and elaborate refutation of the arguments put forward by the Bishops of Bavaria to justify their proceedings against Dollinger and others, who would not submit to and recognize the dogma of infallibility. It declares the dogma to be an innovation dangerous and adverse to the interests of the State; upholds the royal right and promises its protection to those who may incur the displeasure of the episcopate by their resistance to the new dogma. The Bavarian government upholds the principle that the Bavarian Archbishops and Bishops are subject, like every one else, to the laws of the Kingdom. The danger threatening the constitution and the violation by the Bishops of the laws of the Kingdom, force the government to measures which it would have liked to avoid. It will refuse its assistance to the new doctrine, and in carrying out the provisions which may be made in consequence of the new doctrine, it will hold fast to the principle that decisions which the church authorities might take with regard to those who do not recognize the new dogma, can have no effect in civil and political matters, and if necessary it will take measures to insure the independence of members of the church against the clergy pressure.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—A Versailles letter, speaking of condemning to death four Petroleuses for the crime of Communism, says it transpired in testimony that the condemned served drink and food to the insurgents or helped them to plunder. They were for the most part armed and wore red scarfs. One very tall woman fired a ride at the barricade in Belle Chasse street; another rolled a barrel of petroleum to the door of No. 8 in Belle Chasse street. Sometimes they wore the uniform of the National Guards; sometimes they were very shabbily dressed.

BERLIN, Sept 19.—The German Army is to be reduced to 40 000 men. Gen. Von Moltke is to be made a Marshal.

The violence of the cholera increases

VERSAILLES, Sept. 19.—Negotiations for the final treaty of peace with Germany has been temporarily suspended on account of the illness of Von Arnim, notwithstanding which, however, it was hoped that the understanding upon the original basis would be mutually agreed to. But it is announced that the modification convention proposed by France are so serious in character that Herr Von Arnim referred the whole subject to the government at Berlin. The exchange of the ratifications of the treaty, therefore, have delayed the settlement of all questions between the representatives of the tws countries.

It is regarded as certain that the appeals of the convicted Communists will be heard on Thursday. The plan adopted by the military defence of France includes the fortifications of Champagne, the erection of the Quadrilaterial detached forts around Mezieres and Charleville, the rearmament of the National Guards, and the department Rhone Loire completed. Thiers demands that Mexico guarantees that it will keep faith with the treaties before he will resume diplomatic relations with that Republic.

PARIS, Sept. 18.—The failure of the new customs treaty with Germany is imminent. The German plenipotentiaries object to the alterations in the text made by the Assembly.

The Present Condition of the Great Strasburg Cathedral.

A writer in the London *Builder* gives the only definite information that we have seen concerning the amount of injury inflicted by the siege on this beautiful structure. He says:

"The cathedral is thought by the Strasburgers to be sadly damaged; perhaps the fact that the Germans have taken possession of it is considered by them as only a trifle less horrible than if it had been actually razed to the ground; but I must confess that to stronger eyes it looks, externally, much as it did eight years ago. When the effect of the balls was pointed out, one could, of course, perceive that here a statue had lost an arm or leg; there a long piece of parapet was shot away, and farther on the mullion of a window was splintered; yet, as I said, these misfortunes were not very noticeable to the eyes of strangers. But on going within the beautiful edifice we were greatly grieved to see the fearful gaps now closed by boards—and numerous speckings all over the grand colored glass of the windows. The one most seriously injured is in the clerestory of the nave, immediately facing the organ. The large cinque-foil in the head is entirely shot away, and a great damage is done to other portions of this and the neighboring windows. A horrible 'obus' came crashing through the glass, flew across the nave of the cathedral, and smashing in the organ pipes, lodged in the organ itself; here, wonderful to say, it remained without exploding! Had it burst, of course annihilation of not only the beautiful organ, but also of a great part of the cathedral itself, must have been the consequence. The custodian of the tower has had the dreadful missile mounted on a foot of marble, and on it is fixed a brass plate giving the day, or rather the night, month and year, when this fearful ball of iron and fire fell on the devoted town. The organ pipes have not yet been replaced, but white linen blinds are drawn down over the cruel gaps. More than half of the organ is so covered, thus showing the extent of the damage done. The marvelous mechanical clock is apparently uninjured."

The Mysteries of Chinese Masonry.

From the San Jose (Cal.) Independent.

Perhaps it is not generally known that the Chinese have secret orders established among themselves, whose designs and objects are much the same as those of more civilized nations. On the evening of the Fourth a branch order was established with appropriate mystical ceremonies in Chinatown, at the Jones House. Large numbers of the Celestials gathered in the evening and proceeded toward the building. A few outside barbarians attempted to gain admission. A Chinaman was accosted and asked the meaning of the gathering. "Yeshee, thishee secret order allee same Melican mason, you sabbe." As the building was hardly finished, a handy knot-hole gave an opportunity for observing the ceremonies. The room was fantastically decorated with Chinese writing, tiger heads and Celestial symbols. An aisle was formed by swords stuck in the floor, on each side of which the brethren stationed themselves, and allowed the Hi-yee muck-a-muck to pass to his seat on the platform. Swords were clanked over his head, and a lot of unintelligible gibberish chanted by the assemblage. An impolite Chinaman happened to place his back against the knot hole, and further observation was lost.

SELF CONSCIOUSNESS.—This wretched strength of our own, this talent of our own, this eloquence of our own, this knowledge of our own, this influence of our own forms in us as it were a little cherished sanctuary, which our jealous pride keeps closed against the strength of God, in order to reserve, for itself, a last retreat. But if we could finally become weak, in good earnest, and despair absolutely of ourselves, the strength of God, diffusing itself throughout our entire inward nine, and penetrating its most secret folds would fill us" with all the fulness of God," and thus, the strength of men being exchanged for the strength of God," nothing would be impossible for us," because "with God nothing is impossible."—(Monod.

The Odd Fellows.

CHICAGO, September 19.—The Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F. of the United States, had a grand procession in this city. At about 10 o'clock this morning the various lodges and encampments were formed on Wisconsin avenue. The officers of the Grand Lodge of Illinois and members of the Grand Lodge of the United States, brought up the rear in carriages. The procession was a very large and imposing one. The men marched four abreast and in close order. The several bands with which the procession was provided, throughout the line of march, discoursed sweet music, and this, with the bright uniforms of the Odd Fellows, attracted large crowds of spectators who thronged the entire route.

The Cholera.

NEW YORK, September 19.—Two cases of the Asiastic cholera are said to have appeared in Perth Amboy, New Jersey, the victims being recently landed immigrants from Germany. The Amboyians are alarmed. An investigation has been commenced.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—Despatches from Constantinople announce the appearance of the Asiatic cholera at Constantinople and Smyrna.

The Valley of Tajaroso, twenty miles wide and thirty long, has been set apart as a reservation for the Southern roving Apache Indians.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Over-doctored.

Without any disrespect to the members of the medical profession, a profession honored by all thinking men, it is only just to say that they are too thick on the ground. The consequence is that the community is doctored over much. When nature needs only the gentle stimulant and alterative, which has become famous throughout the country as a reliable medicine, under the name of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, she is not unfrequently dosed with a dozen prescriptions, all experimental, from the Pharmacopœia. This is an evil, and proves that the practice of medicine is far from being at all times a healing art. At this period of the year, when the fall of the leaf indicates that decay has seized upon the vegetable kingdom, many harrassing diseases are prevalent. Chief among these may be mentioned intermittent fever and bilious remittent. The exhalations rising from decomposing vegetation, and the heavy dews and fogs, are very apt to generate these complaints. The wisest policy is to protect the system by a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters at the commencement of the fall. Much suffering may thereby be avoided. But if the disease has already begun, its periodical visitations may readily be checked and broken up by this active, yet harmless, vegetable tonic.

But be on your guard against the charlatans who are attempting to palm off, under various names, unwholesome compounds, which they pretend to compare favorably with the great national elixir, which has long since swept more formidable opposition from the field. Bear in mind that every bottle of genuine Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is authenticated by a splendidly engraved label, and a *fac simile* of the sign manual of the firm. Put up in bottles only, and cannot be obtained in bulk.

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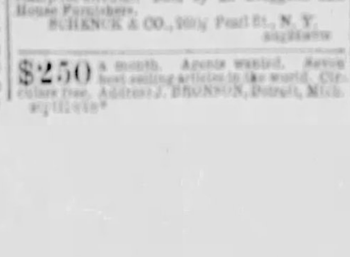

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The object of this society is to furnish gratuitous treatment in the *Hospital* and at the *Dispensary* to Women Teachers, Sewing and Saleswomen, Women Artists, AND ALL WOMEN IN THE MIDDLE RANK OF LIFE WHOSE DELICACY AND LIMITED MEANS REQUIRE A MORE SUITABLE INSTITUTION FOR THEIR ACCOMMODATION THAN THE PUBLIC HOSPITALS. The benefits are confined on all such, *regardless of the nationality or religious opinions of the applicant.* A prominent object of this Society is to supply a want long felt, viz.: AN INSTITUTION FOR THE TRAINING AND EDUCATING OF RESPECTABLE INTELLIGENT WOMEN, THEORETICALLY AND PRACTICALLY, IN ALL THAT PERTAINS TO THE DUTIES OF A *Professional Nurse.*—After a thorough course of instruction they will receive a diploma from the Medical Faculty.—The Legislature of the State of New York has recently donated the sum of Seven Thousand Five Hundred Dollars towards the Hospital Fund of this Institution.

From the New York Times.

"The Dispensary and Hospital Society of the Women's Institute is *one of the most noble charities of New York City.* An excellent feature is the Society is the *educating of women for professional nurses.*

"Another praiseworthy object is the gratuitous medical treatment given to sensitive and delicate women in the middle rank of life.

"The most prominent men of the country of all creeds and politics compose its Advisory Board."

This institution is entirely under the control of ladies, and is endorsed by the following prominent gentlemen, who heartily approve of its humane objects, as will be seen by the following extracts, which are only a few from letters received:

"I think it is a noble enterprise, and wish your Society all success." GEN. U. S. GRANT.

"If my name will be of service, you may use it." JOHN T. HOFFMAN, Gov. State N. Y.

"I most cordially approve of the objects of the Society." Major-Gen. JOHN A. DIX.

"The Institution is a most praiseworthy one and calculated to do a great deal of good." WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

"One of the noblest Institutions in the United States." Hon. RICHARD B. CONNOLLY, Comptroller of N. Y. City.

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Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

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TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEP. 28, 1871.

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The Blade for the Campaign of 1871.

Elsewhere will be found the announcement of the publishers of the BLADE for the campaign of 1871, to which we call the attention of all good Republicans in the States holding elections this fall.

The struggle this fall will, in its results, be the most important of any for years. The Democracy have not yielded one jot of their designs—they have not abated one particle of their hatred of the distinctive principles of Republicanism. They are as determined as ever to nullify and make void the amendments, and to undo all that the Republican party has done for the advancement of the country. They hope by carrying the elections this fall to make it easy to carry the Presidential election in 1872, and thereby to gain control of the Executive power of the Government and at least one branch of the Legislative.

We ask our Republican friends to place the BLADE in the hands of every Republican. A little enthusiasm in the conduct of the campaign means victory, decisive and sweeping.—To produce this—to get out our full vote—will be our aim. The BLADE has always wielded an enormous power. Realizing and appreciating the magnitude of the interests involved in the struggle this fall we shall make it more effective than ever.

Republicans! Now is the time to begin! Raise a club for the Blade at every postoffice! Flood the country with it.

ILLINOIS REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Republicans of Illinois met in Convention at Springfield, and nominated Gen. J. L. BEVERIDGE, of Cook county, as their candidate for Congressman at large. The platform adopted takes ground in favor of a law removing political disabilities from all persons disfranchised on account of their treason. The Convention favors a revenue tariff, so arranged as to protect all industries impartially; the reduction of the rate of taxation; the repeal of the duties on coal and salt; the prompt payment of the public debt, and the economical administration of the government. The Administration is complimented on the fidelity, ability and success which has marked its career. The frauds of the Tammany Democracy are alluded to as proving how unsafe it is to trust the Democratic party with the government, under such leaders as must control its course.

The Republicans of Illinois evince a hopeful and resolute spirit. They are united and are working for victory. The candidate nominated will walk over the course in triumph.

About 7,500 claims have been rendered by the Southern claims commission. The aggregate of the damages claimed is upward of $20,000,000, owing to the seizure of supplies for United States troops, belonging to those claiming to have been Union men during the late war. Evidence has been taken in 600 cases, and decisions arrived at on 150.

Orders were issued some days since discontinuing Fort Gibson, Indian Territory, as a military post. Two companies of its garrison have been sent to Fort Dodge and the other two companies to Fort Hays. Fort Gibson will be retained by a small force of the Quartermaster's Department.

It is the Presidency Sahib Seward has his eye fixed upon. He will stump the Union on an elephant, attended with a couple of Samaree and dancing girls and Nubians with symbals. Oriental habits he has found much to his taste, and one of the prominent planks of his platform will assert the superiority of the chiboque to the present Administration cigar.—*Albany Journal.*

It is believed that the melancholy suicide of Professor Mahan was occasioned by his chagrin at having been displaced from the chair he had occupied at West Point for more than forty years. The pay of a brigadier general on the retired list is said to have been offered to him, but the offer was rejected. The venerable professor's memory will be cherished by all who knew him, and especially by the graduates of the Military Academy who were taught by his instructions.

A VALUABLE TESTIMONY FOR CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

In a recent address to the students of Princeton College, President MCCOSH alluded to the importance of the civil service reform. He claimed that scholarship and personal merit, instead of political services, should be the basis of appointing or continuing in office those who make up the working force of the civil service department. He claimed that the award of appointments by public competition would remove one great cause of public corruption. He instanced the competitive examinations in England for the most lucrative civil offices in the world, namely, those of the East India service. One candidate who passed an examination before the Board, of which President MCCOSH was a member, is now, or was lately, Foreign Secretary for India, with a salary of $50 000 a year. Many of the graduates of the College with which the speaker was formerly connected were successful in passing examinations and gaining appointments, and they had all turned out well and were unsuspected of corruption.

In these timely hints of the great scholar who presides successfully over one of our best colleges, we may inter why it is that there is so much stir about corruption and malfeasance in office in these days. In the first place the salaries attached to the most important places are so low that first class educated talent can not afford to take them. Secondly, the uncertainty of the tenure by which places are held in this country gives no strong motive to honesty and fidelity, such as a more permanent and reliable system would do. But, on the other hand, there seems to be an impression in the minds of office seekers that it is a good joke on the public for an officeholder to steal all he can, provided he can do it in a way to escape detection and conviction. Hence, the manner in which appointments are secured, the pay attached, and the uncertainty of official tenure, all combine to seduce unstable men from their integrity. What is needed is a system that shall strengthen instead of weakening the motives to an honest and correct discharge of public duties. A man who understands that the government will consider competency, honesty, and punctuality as virtues to be rewarded in an officer, has before him a strong motive to practise these virtues. In so great a multitude of appointees as the government service requires there must be a considerable number whose virtue needs bracing, and as a general rule, the motive of permanent employment at fair wages as a recognition of faithful service, is one of the most certain ways to secure it. Among the subordinates employed in the commercial houses which promote their clerks and employes according to their merit and years of faithful service, cases of embezzlement and dishonesty are very rare in

The present method of appointing men to office as a reward of political or personal service to a party or an individual must result in pushing into the service a large number of poorly qualified and bad principled men. The class of educated men which Dr. MCCOSH speaks of as aspiring for civil appointments in Great Britain do not often ask for such stations in this country. There is no motive for them to seek such positions, and if they did so aspire they would, as a general rule, be jostled aside for inferior men who have succeeded in placing some influential persons under obligation to reward them with positions in the civil service.

Dr. M'COSH said that the President, heads of departments, Governors of States, and members of Congress would be more respected, less abused and misrepresented, and far more influential and useful, if very largely relieved of the burdens of patronage, and left to be judged solely on their public acts and administrative ability. This truth needs but to be stated to command the assent of every intelligent man, and we would it were written in letters of living light upon the sky, that every voter in the land might read it. But, unfortunately, there is such a charm about the exercise of power and the bestowment of patronage,—such a pleasure, apparently, in being able to reward friends for services rendered, that the dispensers of patronage seem very loth to part with their prerogatives. To this remark our President and a number of earnest reformers in Congress are worthy exceptions. But the mass of our public men seem to cling to the present abused system as if to give it up were to part with their hopes of political life forever. This is the great difficulty in the way of reform.

The recent opinion rendered by the Attorney General would seem to indicate that a constitutional amendment is necessary before this reform can be crowned with success. Let the Republican party, which already has a fine record in the way of beneficial amendments to the Federal Constitution, gird itself for the task of forming a public sentiment strong enough to bear through an amendment which shall reduce the patronage of the Executive, and relieve the legislative department of all connection with appointments to office. This may require a struggle of years, but the end will fully repay the labor and expense of the effort.

Watermelons are 25 cents a dozen at Emporia, Kansas, and peaches a dollar a bushel.

A Danbury, Conn., youth restored a fainting lady in the Opera House, by biting her ear.

Joseph Shawhan, the oldest turfman in Kentucky and said to be the inventor of Bourbon whiskey, was thrown from his horse Tuesday night, at Lexington, and died from his injuries Saturday. He was ninety years old.

Mr. Goff disturbed a swarm of bumblebees while berrying out West, and came near having a burying of his own. The bees stung his neck, and his throat swelled so that the whole family have to take turns feeding him soup with a squirt gun.

Charles W. Burbank, a Boston clerk who recognized the dead body of the Rev. Dr. Gannett, of Boston, at the Revere disaster, and cared for it until his friends came to take it in charge, has been presented with several hundred dollars by members of Dr. Gannett's church, and a splendid gold watch and chain from the daughters of the dead.

THE FIGHT WITH CORRUPTION

The bitterness and ferocity with which the factions of the distracted and demoralized Tammany Ring are fighting one another is interesting to all beholders, and promises to result in a full exposure of the frauds by which the ring has been enriched and the treasury depleted. Mayor HALL seems to have managed his part of the desperate game with very little tact or shrewdness. His course seems to have been taken without his having taken the counsel of any of his co-workers, and they, feeling abused by his blunderings, have turned upon him with severe reproaches. Comptroller CONNOLLY bids fair to redeem himself, by a full surrender of all the facts and documents in his possession, and the gentlemen engaged in the investigation express satisfaction with the course he is now pursuing. The chief good which will accrue in this whole affair is the unmasking and driving from power of the most grasping and remorseless gang of political thieves that ever infested the public institutions of any country. Even the politicians of the Democratic party are declaring that hereafter Tammany shall have no representation in the State Conventions of the party. How manifest the enormous guilt of the Tammany thieves has become, may be inferred from the determination of the party outside of the ring to dissolve all political connection with it.—But to wish to get rid of this body of death is one thing and to accomplish that end is quite another. It is rather late in the day to repudiate Tammany. Besides Tammany has still quite a corps of devoted and obedient vassals under its control without whose votes the Democratic party can not succeed. The people of New York and of the whole country can only rebuke Tammany by routing, horse, foot, and dragoons, the party which, for the third of a century, has given its strength to the nurture and development of the Tammany institution. That will be the overthrow of Tammany, and nothing short of it can be.

FOREIGN-BORN CITIZENS FORSAKING TAMMANY.

Among the severest blows of the elements in the retribution which is now overtaking Tammany, is the desertion of it by the Irish and Germans, to whom it has always paid most assidnous attention. The especial forte of Tammany was to deceive the masses of foreign-born voters into its support. The scales have been torn from their eyes at length, and the plunderers are now getting the bitterest part of their punishment from the men they have heretofore deceived and carried captive by their devices. The "*Irish Republic*" speaks thus of the rogues of Tammany:

"So closely have the regal criminals been pushed by the people that they have now reached the falls, and the question uppermost in their minds is, who shall go over first? They who were a unit in plundering the people, and who walked their golden ways like brothers, have come to that point where justice has confronted them; they can go no further without being rebuked; and now each wants to save himself at the expense of the others.

They even lack that quality which has characterized lesser thieves—the character of courage, that courage which bore them hand in hand through their years of plunder, and which should fill their hearts now with the spirit of sinking together rather than betray each other! They astonished the country by their gigantic plundering, and they now fill the country with disgust at beholding them degrading their imperial villanies by selling each other like cowards and common informers."

The Illinois *Staats Zeitung*, one of the ablest of the German journals, gives a timely warning in reference to the danger of leaving such gigantic villainy to be superficially treated, or lightly punished. As France at various times has endeavored in vain to put an end to public robbery and imperialism in that country, so the editor of the *Zeitung* thinks the causes which produce such a state of things will continue in existence and in a short time again call for another cleaning out of the accumulated corruption. Speaking of HALL's demand that CONNOLLY should resign his office, the editor says:

A fine punishment to be sure! Here is Connolly, who by culture and education is at best qualified to keep an Irish groggshop, and possesses a property larger than that of the railway king, Strausberg, at his most brilliant period—it is estimated at from eight to ten millions of dollars. There is Tweed, who is worth somewhere about fifteen millions of dollars, whose horses are more splendidly lodged than Prince Bismarck himself, and who got up a wedding for his daughter at a cost of half or three-quarters of a million of dollars. There are Sweeny and Hall together worth perhaps five or six millions. What these four villains have together stolen amounts to nearly as much as the whole city debt of New York ten years ago, about forty millions of Prussian dollars! And now would it be a punishment simply to put them in a position to steal no more millions? To let them, 'laden with the curse of public opinion,' go to Europe, where with their stolen riches they could throw into the shade all deposed emperors and kings! Compensation to the fellows for the curse of public opinion!

"The American, however, is so constituted that he considers the mere deprivation of an office as full expiation for all infamous deeds perpetrated in its exercise. When he says of any one that he digs for himself his political grave, he believes that he has uttered the most grievous threat. That cases may occur when such a menace is mere mockery and derision he does not understand. If one of these days, Connolly or Hall, should resign—that is, with his many millions of stolen money withdraw into the comfortable ease of private life—then from one end of the country to the other a cry of jubilation will go up to heaven as over the most mighty deed of heroism which public opinion has achieved. We shall then read immense glorifications of the peaceful revolution, and all American newspapers will rival one another in offering incense to the spirit of the American people, which, without bloodshed, accomplishes such wonderful things."

MINNESOTA REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

On yesterday the Republicans of Minnesota met at St. Paul. The Convention was the largest gathering of delegates ever assembled in the State. The nominees are: Governor, HORACE AUSTIN; Lieut-Gov. A. H. YALE; Secretary of State, U. P. JENNISON; Treasurer, W. M. SEAGER; Justices of Supreme Court, I. G. R. MCMILLAN, and J. M. BERRY; Attorney General, F. R. CONNELL.

The resolutions of the Convention assume that agriculture is the paramount material interest of the country, to which all other forms of industry must be held subordinate, and hence the Convention opposed legislation calculated to favor one class of pursuits by taxing another, and favored taxing the vices and luxuries of the country more heavily and the remission of burdens from the working classes of the country. The resolutions were evidently the handiwork of some one opposed to the policy of protection.

The farmers of Minnesota depend upon a single crop, namely, the wheat crop, for their subsistence and wealth. So long as there is a scarcity of wheat in Europe, through failures of crops, or wars prevailing on the continent, and a large foreign demand, in connection with the demand from the populous commercial and manufacturing towns of the middle and eastern States, they may rejoice in good prices for their special product. But we venture to predict that after two years of peace and good crops in Europe, and the abandonment of manufactures to their fate, by government adopting the free trade suggestions of the farmers of Minnesota, their views of the tariff would be radically changed. Destroy the profits of manufactures and you stop the wages of vast multitudes of operatives. When mills, factories and forges stop, coal, iron and copper miners are also thrown out of work. These classes, with all the middle men who depend on their patronage, are compelled to fall back on that "paramount pursuit," agriculture, for subsistence. Then if this "paramount form of industry" be overdone, so that there are more producers of wheat and corn than there are consumers, what will become of the profits of the business? Better for the farmer of Minnesota to pay a Pennsylvania manufacturer a little more for the iron in his plow and wagon, while enjoying the market for wheat which his industry creates, than to pay less for iron and find no sale for his wheat.

England buys no grain from America when she can procure it from European grain fields. It is only when she can do no better that she buys of American farmers. The case would not be altered if we gave up manufacturing and imported all our wares.

These resolutions look toward the taxing of the tea, coffee, spices, &c., which the farmers, mechanics and laborers of this country consume, rather than tax the manufactures which compete with our own. This is a queer way in which to lighten the burden of the multitude. Tea and coffee are the poor man's luxuries. To tax them heavily is to oppress him. Whether he earn little or much, his wife must have her cup of tea, and the laborer his cup of coffee to strengthen him for the toils of the day. We regret that the Republicans of Minnesota have been betrayed even into a half way endorsement of the destructive policy of the free traders. Otherwise the resolutions breathe the right spirit and express the utmost confidence in the general course of the administration.

STARTLING, IF TRUE.

A rumor comes from Florida that the whole of Orange county in that state has suddenly been submerged by the sinking of the land under water. This county lies near the middle of the peninsula, reckoning from north to south. It is situated a little nearer the Atlantic than the gulf coast, and is separated from the former by Volusia and from the latter by Marion, Sumter, Hernando, and Hillsboro counties. The St. Johns river forms its eastern boundary, Enterprise, a well known resort for invalids, lies just across the St. Johns, in Volusia County. There are, or were, nearly a dozen lakes in Orange County sufficiently large to find a place on the map. Apopka, from which the following letter is dated, is on a lake on its western border. The area of the Co. is about 2,000 square miles. Its total population in 1870 was 2,159, of which 196 persons were colored. The story of its being submerged was regarded as a rather doubtful one, but the Palatka (Fla.,) *Herald* of Saturday last contains the following letter, purporting to be from a gentleman in the vicinity, giving a further detail and confirmation of the matter:

More and more wonderful! Mr. Alex. K. Foster has just come in with more marvelous and startling reports. He says that on his way from Orlando to Milonville, after crossing from Methla branch, he left the road to avoid the constant bogging to which he was subjected. The safest place, he thought, would be on the crown of a high black jack ridge, running parallel with the road, which he accordingly took. After riding perhaps a mile, his horse commenced bogging, and for some distance it was questionable whether he could get through. He, however, reached more solid footing. Again he commenced bogging. At this time he noticed remarkable and portentous sounds in the rear. The bogging grew worse as he progressed, until he had to dismount. There seemed no escape for him. Both he and his horse were still bogging. The sounds in his rear increased more and more, and became more and more alarming, and the route in front more boggy—he dare not stop, as this would have rendered it impossible to have extricated himself—he neither dare nor could look behind him, his whole thought and aim was to reach terra firma. At last, after the most superhuman exertions, both he and his horse, exhausted to the most extreme degree, reached the solid ground. Turning to examine into the cause of those fearful sounds in his rear, he say the most terrific and appalling sights it has ever been his fate to listen to. The first thing that attracted attention was that the trees were moving, first a gyratory motion of the top, then some sinking gradually out of sight, the tops revolving more and more rapidly as it sunk and disappeared, others following, and as they fell revolving and describing arcs of a circle against the sky. Then the whole earth, as far as the eye could reach, sinking, and its place supplied by a sea of waters, running, seething, boiling with the noise of mighty cataracts, and ever and anon casting to the surface the roots, top, or bodies of mighty pines and oaks.

If I could only tell it to you in the language of the awe stricken witness! It must have been beyond comparison the most fearfully appalling and awe inspiring sight ever witnessed. The horse and man lie now panting at the memory of the horrors they have so miraculously escaped.

AN HOUR AND A HALF LATER.

People are rushing from the scene of disaster. Our camp is crowded with the terror-stricken inhabitants from the country in our rear. Everybody is waiting with forebodings and horrible expectations.

They believe the day of judgment has come. This extraordinary phenomenon appears more and more extraordinary. The country from two to three miles from here to Lake Metlin is entirely submerged, and is now one vast lake. Nothing authoritative from beyond, though rumors are rife that Orlando is swallowed up, and the whole chain of lakes to Lake Conway are now united and form an immense inland sea. We leave immediately, and in terror for our own fate. In haste yours, A. F. STURGIS.

APOPKA, FLORIDA.

"The Court House must be plastered," was the motto on one of the wagons at the eight-hour demonstration in New York on Wednesday. "Our rulers must be whitewashed," would have been more in accordance with public sentiment, says the *Tribune*.

A LITTLE CHILD STARVED AND BEATEN TO DEATH.

A most inhuman and revolting case of cruelty to a little child, is published in the New York papers, which culminated at Stormville, Duchess county, New York, on Thursday of last week, in the death of the unfortunate little victim. The following brief account of this horrible case of murder, by starvation, is given by the New York *Standard*:

Connected with the O'Brien Menagerie Troupe, the same company of strollers which behaved so lawlessly at the little town of Pauling, on Friday and Saturday last—is a performer known as Atalie, the Man of the Iron Jaw, and also a French woman, who is denominated the Strong Woman. They had with them a little boy, seven years of age, whose name, at present, cannot be ascertained, but who, it is stated, was purchased in Paris by a French woman for $100, especially to aid in the performance. It was this little fellow's duty to be thrown about by the Man with the Iron Jaw in various ways, every one being dangerous in the extreme, as, for instance, in one scene, where he is fastened to the iron-jawed man by a belt, and the two are drawn from the ground to the top of the tent, where the man fires a pistol and is let down; then, in some way, the little fellow is hoisted up the same distance, hanging by ingenious contrivances from the man's jaw. He is also required to aid the French woman in a scene where she places a six pounder on her shoulder, and he gets upon it and fires it off. It seems, therefore, necessary that he should not become too heavy for the business, and the poor child has often shown in his haggard appearance, that he has not had sufficient food.

While stopping at Stormville, where the troupe gave a performance on Thursday night, the French woman from some cause is alleged to have tied the little boy's hands behind him and shut him in a room alone. Staggering to the window of the hotel he begged the cook to put up a ladder and give him a piece of bread and butter. She had to throw it on the floor, when he snatched it up and devoured it eagerly. Another boy, said to be the real son of the French woman, observing the movement, informed her of it. She at once flew into a rage, and going to the boy's room, beat him unmercifully, saying, "How dare you do so when I told you if you did I would pound you?" The little fellow begged of her not to whip him for he would not do it again. He did not look as if he had a drop of blood in his body, so weak was he from lack of food, and absolute starvation. When his condition was ascertained by the other people in the hotel, for it was impossible for his cruel owners longer to conceal it, a Dr. La Mount was called in, but he died the same night and was buried the next morning. The doctor has said he died of starvation. Parties are already moving for the arrest of all concerned, and the inhabitants of Stormville are so indignant that if they are brought there it is feared they will meet with violence.

The above are all the facts that have yet been received from the scene of the murder, but it is hoped that the iron-hearted man and his equally hardened female companion will not be allowed to escape.

About six months ago the man with the iron jaw and the woman (whether she is his wife or not is unknown) were arrested by the Philadelphia authorities while performing there for their inhumanity to their little slave. The man escaped by some means and fled to the city, and the woman, too, escaped at the time. It is likely, however, that they will not escape so easily.

THE TAMMANY EXPOSURE.

"The fight goes bravely on!" The investigation into the robbery of the vouchers is going forward vigorously. Attorney General GARVIN, HALL and TWEED's particular friend, is anxious to have the case under his own exclusive manipulation, and hence declines the assistance of all outside counsel. But the men engaged in this search after the hiding places of villany are not thus to be put aside. If through any trick of the legal adviser of the Ring the accused parties are released, they will be prosecuted by other hands and the mysteries of this dark transaction fully unveiled to the gaze of an outraged community.

The tone of the press is more and more decided, and the demand for a proper arraignment and punishment of the thieves is becoming more urgent. The masses are slow to believe the worst of the men to whom they have given their confidence and by whom they have been betrayed. But their indignation, when once aroused, is terrible in its execution. Under such a pressure as now exists even even a Tammany prosecutor will be compelled to take heed to his ways, and Tammany judges find it necessary to deal out justice to the plunderers of the people.

But the change of front in the *World*, and the more decided language of the *Herald*, indicates that the task of apologizing for the ring is too heavy a task, and one too full of risk for any journal to venture upon. Instead of subsiding, the excitement in New York is increasing, and never in the history of political knavery, has there been such a shaking among a gang of political thieves as there is now in that city. The tide has turned so effectually against the men who but a few days ago seemed invincible, that their flounderings to escape the hand of justice really excite the sympathy of the tender-hearted.

A VALUABLE INVENTION.—The Ohio Pump Co., have in operation at their Factory in this city, a machine which they have patented, for boring pump tubing, which, for rapidity and perfection of work excels anything we have ever seen.

The principal difficulty in boring long pieces of wood is to remove the chips. Heretofore it has been done by running a screw inside the auger, which drew the chips out, but machinery is very liable to clog by this mode. In the Ohio Pump Co.'s Machine the screw for removing the chip is dispensed with, and in place of it a small steam pipe connected with the boiler, extends inside the auger, from the rear to its mouth. When the auger is set in motion and commences cutting, a valve in this pipe is opened, allowing a current of steam to escape directly at the mouth of the auger; and rushing out against the solid wood, its only way of escape is back *through* the auger: and in escaping thus, the chips are all taken with it, being carried not only to the rear of the auger, but several feet beyond.—By this arrangement all clogging of the auger is avoided—in fact, is impossible. It should also be noticed that by the rushing of the hot steam against the wood, the latter is softened, and cuts more easily, while if there are cracks or imperfections in the wood they will certainly be discovered by the steam rushing out.

Another improvement claimed for this auger is the fact that it has three bits or cutters, instead of two, used in the other machines. Two of these bits are directly opposite each other, at the extremity of the auger and cut the wood away, leaving a central core which serves as a guide to the auger, to keep it in line and prevent it from following the grain of the wood. After the core has served its purpose as a guide, the third bit, following the other two, cuts the core away, so that it may not obstruct the chips or cuttings in their passage from the cylinder.

The machine is in actual operation daily at the shops of the company, on Erie street, Indeed all of the boring of the company is done with it. Parties interested will address Ohio Pump Co., Toledo, O.

Wood's Household Magazine.

Every farmer in the country should take the AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL, and every farmer's family should have *Wood's Household Magazine*. The price of the Magazine is $1 and the price of the FARM JOURNAL is 75 cents, but we have made an arrangement by which we can send the two to any address for $1. The BLADE and the Magazine to any address for $2. Roll in the names.

REPUBLIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CHICAGO.—We have taken the trouble to examine the financial condition of the Republic Fire Insurance Company, of Chicago, and are satisfied that it is sound. We know, personally, many of the managers of the company, and can heartily endorse them, not only as sound business men, but men of the highest possible integrity.

TO THE SOLDIERS OF THE LATE WAR!

The BLADE has, for four years, paid especial attention to the rights of the soldiers of the late war. The pension, bounty and land laws are necessarily complicated, and we have been at great trouble and expense to give this class of our readers full and reliable information as to what they were entitled to and how to secure what was their right to have. For the benefit of this class we have secured the service of Captain R. C. SIEG, to compile everything pertaining to bounties, pay, allowances, pensions, and in fact everything pertaining to the rewards given soldiers by law, which we shall issue, November 1st, in a volume of 200 pages, under the title of "THE COMRADE." That the public may rest satisfied as to the accuracy and value of this volume we subjoin the following statement from the Adjutant General of Ohio:

"I have examined the proof-sheets of "THE COMRADE," and am very much pleased with the same. I find it to be a very careful, accurate and thorough compilation of the laws, orders, and decisions governing the pay of Officers and Soldiers of the late war, and the Pre-emption and Homestead land laws. It will certainly be of great benefit to the survivors of the army of the Union, and the heirs of those who have died.

W. A. KNAPP,
Adjutant General of Ohio."

The book, we believe, will supply a want long felt, or we should never publish it. Copies will be sent to any address, post-paid, on receipt of the price, $1.00. Address the publishers, MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

GOSSIP.

The greatest amount ever received from customs in one month was during August. It was over $17,000,000.

Victor Hugo is sick with pleurisy, and his condition is such as to occasion alarm.

The matter is settled. The Chief Justice of Nebraska declares that women are legal voters.

Some Portage City burglars took away nine hundred and eighty nickel pieces and left $14,000 worth of bonds on the floor.

A young New Orleans boy stood first as violinist at the Paris Conservatory this year, one of the highest honors in the institution.

Playing with a pistol sent a bullet into the head of a boy at Columbus, Ind., the other day. The weapon had been loaded several years.

FRUIT TREES.—The time for planting trees is nearly here. Planting an Orchard is a matter of life-time importance, and trees should be ordered only from reliable and responsible parties. Among the numerous Nurserymen now presenting their claims to the public, we know of none more worthy the patronage of our readers than Messrs. Stark & Barnett, of Louisiana, Mo. Their business has been established for more than a third of a century. Send for their catalogues and price list and you will be surprised to find how much cheaper you can get trees from them than from traveling agents; besides the certainty of getting what you order. Neighbors should club together and send in one order, and get the benefit of wholesale prices and low freights. If you are not ready to plant now, preserve their address for future reference.

THE WALTHAM WATCHES.—The advertisement of HOWARD & Co.'s agency for the Waltham Watches will be found in another column. These watches are of various patterns, sizes, qualities and prices, but all of them are tested and reliable time-keepers. These watches are finely finished, of substantial construction and warranted to keep good time. This waltham manufactory has led the way in this branch of American enterprise and given it a fame equal to that of the most noted foreign establishments. The attention of dealers and private customers is invited to the advertisement of HOWARD & Co., 865 Broadway, New York.

Oil explosions most frequently occur from the lamp being upset and broken. By using Pratt's Astral Oil you avoid this as well as every other danger incident to unsafe oil, it being in every respect a perfectly pure, reliable and safe article.

Oil house of Chas. Pratt, 108 Fulton St., N. Y. Established 1770.

Everybody should send 50 cents for the book of New and Reliable Recipes to cure all diseases of man and beast, besides nearly one hundred and fifty money-making Recipes. This is no humbug. Each recipe itself is worth more than the price asked for all together.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

61 C. F. WALBRIDGE, Pottsville, Pa.

HELP OR WE PERISH.—This is what neglected teeth would say if they could remonstrate with their owners; and mark this, the teeth cannot perish or become black or yellow if the SOZODONT is used daily.

Dr. Price's Tooth Lozenges heal and harden the gums.

"Whitcomb's Remedy for Asthma entirely relieved me."—W. Baldwin, Urbana, Ohio.

$10 from 50 Cents.

Something urgently needed by everybody. Call and examine, or twelve samples sent (postage free) for fifty cents that retails readily for ten dollars. R. L. WOLCOTT,
181 Chatham Square, N. Y.
sep28weow5mo 64

UPHAM'S ASTHMA CURE relieves the most violent paroxysms in *five minutes*, and effects a speedy cure. Price, $2, by mail.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED in *five minutes, without injury to the skin*, by UPHAM'S DEPILATORY POWDER. $1 25 by mail. Address S. C. UPHAM, 126 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Circulars sent free. Sold by all druggists.

THE BEST HAIR DRESSING in the world is Lyon's Celebrated Kathairon. It has been tested for over 20 years, and is constantly growing in favor. It not only beautifies the hair, but causes it to grow luxuriantly, and prevents it from falling out and turning gray.

Correspondence.

Wanderings in the West.

NO. 21.

DEAR BLADE:—Readers who have followed me in these wanderings will remember that several months ago I was in the town of Greeley, Colorado, the capital of the famous Union colony, organized some two years ago under the auspices of Mr. N. C. MEEKER, formerly, I think, of New York, and, if I mistake not, at one time connected with the New York *Tribune*. At any rate that paper became in some way a sort of quasi organ of the colony, the capital of which was was named for the editor of the *Tribune*, who has in return for the honor given the colony a liberal amount of editorial advertising.

I went to Greeley prepossessed in its favor. I had heard it said that it was an enterprise "founded on moral ideas and agriculture." This was said sneeringly, I admit, but I knew it was a good foundation to build a town on—or a nation either for that matter—and I expected, and wanted, to see the town and the colony a great success. I went, as has been my practice during these wanderings, right among the people—those who do the work and know what they are about—and got my information from them. I didn't want theory or I would have gone to the agricultural department of the *Tribune*, or, possibly to Bro. MEEKER, who could have spun it out to me by the hour. Bro. MEEKER is splendid on theory, but, unfortunately, many of his theories are like the fellow's perpetual motion. "I could reason it out all right," he said, "but when I came to put the machine together somehow the thing wouldn't run."

And it has been even so with some of Bro. MEEKER's theories.

Well, after I had been among the people of Greeley, talked with them and saw what they were doing and how they were doing it, and what their prospects were for the future, I simply reported for the benefit of the readers of the BLADE what I heard and saw.

Bro. MEEKER was not pleased with my report, or rather with what his own people said of the Union colony. I did not expect he would be, but my duty was to report things as I found them, not as I might have wished them to be. And for doing this Bro. MEEKER, through the columns of his paper, has been pouring maledictions upon my devoted head pretty much all summer. As Bro. MEEKER's paper does not circulate to any considerable extent outside of his colony, I have not seen a copy of it since I left there, and so have been wandering up and down through the west all summer entirely unconscious of how I was being demolished every week in the columns of the Greeley (*not* New York) *Tribune*. And I would have remained in blissful ignorance of Bro. MEEKER's terrible broadsides if some good friend had not recently sent me a couple of columns cut from his paper containing one of the broadsides aforesaid. And I am told by others who have happened occasionally to meet with a copy of his paper that during the whole summer Bro. MEEKER has been grievously vexed in spirit because of my report of what I saw and heard in his colony.

Now, if I had gone there and said that everything was lovely—if I had talked with Brother MEEKER only, and had given the readers of the BLADE only his rose-colored pictures, I might have escaped all this denunciation. But I wanted to know what *the people* of the Union Colony thought of it, and so I went right to them and simply wrote for the BLADE what they said.

And that's what's the matter with Brother MEEKER.

And now to show, my readers that my statements of the condition of affairs in the Greeley Colony were correct, I take the liberty of introducing some additional testimony voluntarily furnished me by those who have been there and tried it, and therefore talk from experience. Remember that *I* have never charged Brother MEEKER and those associated with him in the organization of this colony with dishonesty, and I did not report what was said to me on this subject while I was in Greeley, by intelligent citizens of that town. I believed then, and still believe, that Brother MEEKER was honest in his purpose, and thought he was really doing a philanthropic work in planting his colony where he did, and inducing people to emigrate thither. But that he made a very great mistake in doing so, a mistake that has proved disastrous to many who have been drawn into the enterprise by his rose-colored representations, is becoming more evident every day to every impartial observer. Brother MEEKER's enthusiasm on the subject of irrigation has so warped his judgment as to render his statements unreliable, but his enthusiasm will not overcome the stern logic of facts. If it would, he has enough of it to make the whole territory of Colorado literally groan with golden harvests. But unfortunately for Brother MEEKER and his pet theories, it takes something more than enthusiasm to do that.

In corroboration of the statements contained in my Greeley letter, at which Brother MEEKER has taken such offense, let me introduce the following letter:

DR. MILLER:—I see by the Greeley *Tribune* that you have been to Greeley, and that your report does not suit the editor of that sheet. (I inclose the said editor's comments on your report.)

I have been a resident of this place for over four months, and have been trying all that time to find out something about the country, etc., and I must say that your estimate is as near right as I could make one myself.

There seems to be a general doubt, distrust and anxiety, a desire to get away from here by selling out at reduced rates, on the part of about one third of the present population of the town, which, by the way, is not so great as you put it, being just about 1,000, all told, and *not growing*.

A great many people here think they were deceived, (lied to and badly swindled,) by the getters-up of this colony, which no doubt is the fact, and the same game is being carried on at other points. In fact, statements are being made by the officers of this colony, which are known by all residents of this country, to be bare-faced lies, and as I was told the other day by a prominent official here, that they were "got up entirely for the eastern market, and we were not expected to believe them, that we knew better."

Now, Mr. Editor, to come right down to the point, what are the hopes of the Greeley people? I should answer that they are about this: That through some sort of inducement a large immigration will be attracted this way, of people who have money to buy them out, so that they can go where they can have a prospect of making a decent living for their families.

We have more thunder and lightning here than in any other place I was ever in. This in connection with "gentle zephyrs" and plenty of hail storms, and heat of 115 degrees in the shade, make this what they "call the best climate the sun ever shone on."

F. A.

The above is from one who spent four months in a careful investigation of the prospects of Bro. MEEKER's colony and found "a general doubt, distrust and anxiety, and a desire to get away." His statements are a good deal stronger than mine were. Now read the following from an intelligent, practical farmer, who went there full of enthusiasm, gave the experiment a fair trial, and was compelled to leave because he "could see nothing but inevitable starvation if he remained."

MUNCY, LYCOMING CO., PA.,
August 29, 1871.

MR. A. F. MILLER:—I see the "Greeley

Tribune" is in chronic agonies over your Greeley letter. Those unfortunate colonists have my pity. The blunder made by the locating committee is irretrievable, though far from excusable. It is impossible to farm in that colony without irrigation, and even if that were practicable on any scale that would be remunerative, there is an alkali in the soil that is, if not absolutely destructive of vegetation, at least very unfriendly to it.

I went to Greeley in the early spring, spent three months in a futile effort to farm about thirteen acres, and had to abandon the experiment. My lands were more favorably situated in relation to the main canals than most of the lands of the Colony, and yet while two men were getting the water over a field of four acres of wheat, which consumed over two weeks, the parts first irrigated were found to be turned up, and I discovered that to keep the field from being destroyed by the intense heat (the thermometer standing for many days consecutively at 110 deg.,) I must keep it under water a considerable portion of the time. But the expense of watering would itself have exceeded the value of a good crop. I left about the first of July, and gave my entire crop away, (13 acres of wheat, oats, potatoes, &c.) The only potato field of much consequence was one on which four hands had been employed for nearly or quite a month, watering, and fighting potato bugs, and to save the crop, (four acres,) it would require a month more of expense and attention.

There will not be grain enough raised in the Colony this year to bread a single hotel. I could have bought the crop of every farmer (MEEKER excepted,) in the Colony by paying them for their seed. I was offered hundreds of acres on these terms; and, indeed, several farmers around me abandoned their farms and offered their entire crops to me for nothing, saying, that "when a man became fool enough to farm in Union Colony he ought to lose all he had."

General CAMERON and his coadjutors foresaw the approaching collapse and were trying to save themselves by founding a new Colony, and I declare, to undertake this a second time is a swindle and a fraud for which the authors should be held responsible.

I went to Greeley strongly prepossessed in its favor, determined to stay, but I could see nothing but inevitable starvation if I remained. It never rains there; an old Coloradoan told me it had not rained enough to water the crops in ten years. There will not be hay enough raised in the Colony to feed a flock of twenty sheep this winter.

Yours truly,
B. L. LANGDON.

Bro. MEEKER claims that I did not take time enough to thoroughly investigate the condition and prospects of his colony. My information was derived from those who had been there long enough to know all about it; some of them I think had spent more time there than Bro. MEEKER himself. And here are letters from two others of at least as much intelligence as he, and I believe just as honest, not only corroborating all I wrote, but making a stronger case against him than I attempted to do. If additional time spent in examination and in practically testing the merits of irrigation has this effect, all I have to say is it is bad for Bro. MEEKER, and worse for his colonists.

I have not seen any of Bro. MEEKER'S numerous articles on my Greeley letter except the one sent me by the first of the above correspondents, but a friend more fortunate than I, informs me that in one of them he gravely calls my attention to the fact that irrigation has been successfully practiced in Egypt for thousands of years. I learned that when I was a school-boy, but the fact doesn't help Bro. MEEKER'S case any, for even the Egyptians would not be fools enough to farm by irrigation if there were in their country, as there are in ours, millions of acres of as fine farming lands as can be found in the world, which can be had free of charge or for a mere nominal price, and which produce the most abundant crops without any irrigation except that which is furnished by the clouds of heaven. When these millions of acres are all occupied and brought into cultivation, when our population becomes as dense as that of the old world, and when farm laborers go begging for employment at from twenty to thirty cents a day, as they do in Egypt, then will the time have come to expect successful results from such projects as this of Bro. MEEKER'S. But we are not yet within several hundred years of that time, and until it comes, better leave those Colorado plains to the undisturbed possession of the stock-raiser, for whose business they are well adapted.

If any reader of the BLADE, looking for a western home, has been tempted to locate in a region where it never rains, and where irrigation is consequently necessary to the raising of all kinds of crops, I advise him to examine the matter for himself very carefully before he makes the venture. Let him add to the original cost of his land the cost of canals and ditches, and then to the annual cost of production where it rains let him add the expense of irrigating his crops from one to three times every season, and then, if he is a man of good, practical common sense, and understands his business, I have no fear that he will commit the mistake of Bro. MEEKER and his followers of attempting to farm by irrigation a couple of hundred years too soon.

A. P. M.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20

The struggles of the New York Tammany politicians to keep their heads above water and to brave the popular indignation, awakens a lively interest here, and the papers are watched with careful interest for the latest developments. It is curious to note how suddenly public sympathy was enlisted for Connolly as soon as he showed a disposition to turn "State's evidence" and act under the inspiration of the citizens committee; and what a quick apprehension Mayor Hall had of the consequent dangers; and how suddenly he changed his position as to his power of removal. With the desperation of a drowning man, he undertook to do exactly the thing which he had publicly declared he had no power to do. The new light which the Mayor has received from O'Gorman, seems likely to settle the affairs of the ring quietly, against the Mayor and his associates, and to lead to further inquiry in regard to the fraudulent contracts.

The canvass of Gen. Butler is also a topic of conversation, and there is evidently a feeling of alarm in some quarters at the progress which he is making. His great ability, his unscrupulous and overwhelming ambition, and his energy and zeal make him a power to be dreaded as well as courted, and the card issued by the two Senators shows how much they apprehend the result. Of course if the General is successful in this campaign, the next one will walk him into the shoes of one of these Senators.

It is announced that General Belknap, the Secretary of War, leaves for New York to morrow with General Sherman and General Humphries, Chief of Engineers, to make an inspection of Hell Gate. Probably they wish to ascertain whether the "gate" is broad enough to pass through the great and little criminals of the Tammany Ring.

The President is considering the propriety of appointing as counsellors to the American Arbitrator, at Switzerland, Hon. Caleb Cushing, of Mass., and Hon. W. M. Meridith, of Penn.

You may notice that Massachusetts has taken the "new departure," and that the public declarations, both of States and statesmen are, thus far, largely on the side of "accepting the situation." It is a significant fact, in this connection, that Chief Justice Chase has caused it to be known that he is now heartily with the Democratic party. Of course, if you put this and that together you will understand what underlies both.

The engineers at the Navy Yard have been dragging the eastern branch, an arm of the river that thrusts itself into the land on the easterly side of Washington. It has a mud bottom, which has been swallowing up treasures for these many years, some of which these operators have brought to light. They have already found six anchors and 25,000 pounds of chain. One of the anchors, weighing 3,000 pounds, was made in 1802, and belonged to the Argus, which was burned in 1814 to prevent its falling into the hands of the British. It is said that this anchor was buried 25 feet in the mud.

The Baltimore and Potomac Railroad, now nearly completed, crosses Fourteenth street, south of the Treasury building, by a deep cut which has opened the bowels of the earth to the inspection of the curious, and the consequence is that some curious things have been revealed. Of these the most curious is a large petrified fish. The part remaining is over four feet long (the tail has been broken off), and varies in width from twenty-one to fifteen inches. It weighs a thousand pounds or more, and required twelve men to lift it out of its bed. It has been removed to the Smithsonian Institute.

Yesterday our city was filled with Knights Templar, about 500 of whom, in gay uniforms, passed through Washington on their way to the tomb at Mt. Vernon. They came from the convention at Baltimore and manifested a good deal of interest in the public buildings and other attractions in and around the city. As President Washington was a mason they had a special interest in visiting his tomb. They are gathered from all parts of the United States. On Friday a much larger number will come over from Baltimore on the same errand.

Among those who go to Europe in charge of the new issue of bonds is John Burroughs, the interesting contributor of the Atlantic, whose articles on birds, trouting and summer wanderings have attracted so much attention. He has a desk in the office of the Comptroller of the currency. The public will be sure to hear from him while abroad or on his return, as this is his first visit to the "Old World."

It is announced that Senator Thurman will bring his family with him when he comes down to the long session in December. He has taken a house on New York avenue.

In New York the defeat of the Greeley-Fenton anti-Grant ring shows what is the general drift of the public mind in regard to the Presidency. The people are not very manageable just now.

It is now said that President Grant will be back about the first of October. Mr. Delano reached here on Monday. Messrs. Belknap and Creswell are also here, and Mr. Boutwell will be at his desk as soon as he has fulfilled his engagement to speak in Ohio. Business about the public offices is very brisk.

The Ku-Klux trials in Raleigh, N. C., are regularly reported here and the proceedings watched with great interest.—Fourteen of the gang engaged in the raid on Rutherfordton, in June last, have been indicted, and their trial makes a sensation in the North State. The leader, R. A. Shotwell, is a youngish man of 35, with pluck and character, but some of the gang are boys, and old, thick headed, ignorant farmers. They destroyed the *Star* office and undertook to murder Jas. M. Justice, but failed. The news this morning indicates that the trials are proceeding quietly, with no doubt that the criminals will be convicted.

BUCKEYE.

Insurance Department

CONDUCTED BY J. H. AND C. M. GOODSELL.

REPLIES TO INQUIRIES.

Policy Holder, Dekalb. The company you mention is one of the young concerns which can offer no inducements to its patrons. After five years of effort it has a little more than $200,000 of assets, and of this amount $120,000 is capital. If you went into the company to oblige some friend, or for some other reason which made you indifferent to what you were doing, we can understand how you came to put your foot in it. But that a man with eyes and sense should in these days, select as his savings bank a little, one-horse, young life company, when he can just as cheaply insure in offices worth millions of dollars, surpasses our comprehension. We don't say your policy isn't good; but we cannot help thinking you are paying more for it than its relative value.

Subscriber, Dexter. No; we referred to the Chicago Company of that name.

A. T., Wenona, Ills. All three of the Companies you name are trustworthy.

P. M., Meredith, Pa. Both are financially sound and honestly managed.

Subscriber, Stockbridge, N. Y. There is no such company. You probably refer to a company located there which, although not a large concern, is considered safe.

Constant Reader, New Hartford, N. Y.—There are no better life companies in the world than the two you name.

Truth Seeker, Riverton, Iowa. The Company you inquire about is hardly worth patronizing at such a distance from its home. It has about $115,000 of sound assets, and, in point of fact, has an impaired capital.

Kansas, just now, is, to the Insurance Companies of other States, a *Heading* Kansas over again; for, under a very illiberal and unjust construction of a new law, the Insurance Superintendent of that State, decides that outside companies must procure new certificates of authority to do business there and pay good sized fees therefor, notwithstanding they hold certificates running until next February, for which they have paid the fee formerly charged. This attempt to bleed the companies a second time, during a single year, will not result in any great advantage to a State so short-sighted as to try it on. The present position of the matter, indicates that the Superintendent of Insurance in Kansas, will saddle upon that State a very heavy bill of expenses; for the Eastern companies are not going to be driven either out of the State or into a second payment of license fees, without testing the question in the courts. We would advise the new insurance department of Kansas not to make itself odious by persisting in this unjust demand.

The North American Life of New York, has contributed to the happification of its stockholders very largely during the eight or nine years it has lived. These fortunate fellows have received about 200 per cent. in dividends and untold sums in scrip, and last year they had their entire capital returned to them besides. Who wouldn't help bait the Registry trap?

The Fireman's Insurance Company, of Dayton, has decided to increase its capital. The amount of the present capital is $100,000.

Several of the insurance papers, we notice, shake their heads over the instalment plan of insuring farm property, as though they had double of its soundness. The companies pursuing this plan are all (or most) of them solvent institutions, and can safely be trusted to try this or any other similar experiment, for a time at least. But it occurs to us that there is, after all, nothing better or safer for a farmer than to get insured in a first-class company, at such a rate of premium as his own conscience approves, *paid in cash*. This giving of notes, no matter under what conditions, is dangerous business for farmers, because, whether they get the *quid pro quo* or not, they have got to pay their notes, and this makes the bargain so entirely one sided as to suggest Jerrold's advice to a couple wishing to marry: "Don't." In this matter there is nothing like letting well enough alone.

The Ætna Live Stock and Tornado company has been driven out of Michigan by the Insurance Commissioner of that State. We take it for granted that no reader of the BLADE can be humbugged by this company.

A prominent life insurance agency, in Cincinnati, that of Moore & Oleath, has been disbanded, one of the parties going to Rochester, and the other to New York, but both continuing to occupy important positions in life management.

It is reported that the United States Life has confided its interest in Ohio and Indiana to Mr. Matthew Griffin, late agent for the Penn. Mutual Life in Cincinnati.

Horace Greeley, Judge Noah Davis, and President Hope, Norwood and Savage (of the Continental, Lorillard and International fire companies respectively,) are in the New York board of trustees of the Life Association of St. Louis. There are to be 250 of these ornamental endorsers at that point, 200 of whom are already enrolled. The next move should be the transfer of the company and its assets to New York.

The stock of most of the Hartford fire companies is quoted at pretty high figures; as for instance: Ætna, 240. Hartford, 200; Phœnix, 250; Merchants, 208. In New York a number of companies can report their stock worth 300. The stock of the Home, of New York, sells at 110 to 115. The shares of the Franklin, of Philadelphia, are worth 400 or more, and a majority of the old Boston companies show a value of over 300.

A Chicago Life Insurance Company recently undertook to raise $2,000 upon one of its $5,000 mortgages, and, the thing being investigated, it was found that the property mortgaged, instead of being worth $10,000, as represented, was not really worth more than $340. It is only fair to say that we do not refer to the Republic Life, nor to the Mutual Life of that city.

There is one life company in London which has on its books as many policies as all the American life companies put together. But, then, the amounts insured are only from $10 to $100 each, as a rule. Only think of the trouble and detail connected with managing such a business as this. The insured go into the operation, for the most part, for the purpose of providing their own funeral expenses.

A blind man in New Orleans recently caused a large fire in that city by touching off a window curtain with his lamp, as he was going to bed. Now will somebody tell us what was the necessity of the blind man's having a light, for that is the point which puzzles us?

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Yellow fever is increasing in Charleston.

The total loss of the Pioche (Nevada) fire is estimated at $600,000.

St. Thomas is slowly recovering from the late hurricane.

Cincinnati colored folks celebrated emancipation yesterday.

The Catholic bishops of Switzerland insist on the infallibility dogma.

The cotton in the canebrake region of Alabama is destroyed by the ball worm.

Breaks in the levees near New Orleans are said to be imminent, and the sugar lands are threatened with floods.

General Granger, at Santa Fe, has been ordered to send a company of infantry to the new Apache reservation.

Gov. Potts, of Montana, has organized 200 volunteers to protect the Gallatin Valley settlers.

Organized rings of workmen to steal the various parts of a watch, to be afterward put together and sold, have been found in a Jersey City watch factory.

A national convention of colored men met in St. Louis Friday. The object is to fix a day for celebrating emancipation and determine upon a political course for 1872.

Five thousand Santee Sioux are camped near Fort Browning, Montana, and refuse to go to their agency. Sitting Bull is almost sure to attack the Northern Pacific railroad surveyors.

The Venezuelian troops have recaptured several sea ports from the Revolutionists, who retired, united their forces and then attacked and took Ciudad Bolivar and seized the American merchant steamer Hero.

At St. Louis, Friday, Goldsmith Maid trotted in 2.24, 2.19 and 2.23½, on a heavy track and in clouds of dust, Lucy as usual, just behind. Budd Doble says the second heat, under the circumstances, was the best time the mare ever made.

Arrangements have been made to summon Brigham Young and fourteen of his wives, and other distinguished polygamists, before the United States Grand Jury. There is great excitement and the Mormons threaten war.

Thos. M. Bowen, of Arkansas, lately made Governor of Idaho, has resigned and gone home.

The island of Tortola was so badly shaken by the late earthquake that 7,000 people are now homeless.

The Richmond (Va.) Sons of Temperance will refuse an application for a charter for a colored division.

A prosecution against a Kentucky lottery dealer was dismissed, in Louisville, Thursday, on the ground that the State legalized the business.

The last bond of the $200,000,000 five per cents, recently put upon the market, was signed on the 21st inst.

Friends John G. Long and Col. C. D. Cox have been designated by the Secretary of the Interior to proceed to North Carolina and remove the Cherokees in that State to the Indian Territory.

The movement recently made to enlist the entire Masonic fraternity of the country in finishing the Washington National Monument, meets the approval of visiting and resident brethren.

A colored jury, the first in the Pacific States, was summoned by Coroner Letterman, of San Francisco, on Thursday, in the case of a colored boy, who was drowned while playing with white boys, and the jury rendered a verdict of accidental death.

At the next general election, Leavenworth county, Kansas, will vote on a proposition to build a railroad from Leavenworth to a point of intersection with the Atlantic & Pacific in the Indian Territory. The subsidy asked for is $150,000 in bonds and $300,000 in stock of the company.

The State Central Convention of the Commercial Union, of New York, Saturday, adopted resolutions recommending a reduction of canal tolls and cheapening of transportation from the Western States.

ST. LOUIS, September 23.—Settlers in Southern Kansas, at a meeting held at Baxter Springs, a few days ago, passed a series of resolutions, embodying something new under the sun. They want a new constitution for their State, and to prevent land monopoly, they favor the passage of an act to forbid the sale of land to persons already owners of a sufficiency, and to limit the amount that persons not owners, may acquire by purchase or descent to one hundred and sixty acres, as a national measure.

They demand the revocation of all grants of lands to railroads, except so much as may be necessary to the working of the roads and the passage of an act of Congress that will secure to actual landless settlers upon public land one quarter section each, free of cost, with a vested right from date of settlement, they demand the repeal of national banking law, and believing that money should be coined out of the cheapest material, they demand that the government shall make it of paper, issue it directly to the people and make it a legal tender for all debts, public and private, to the end that there shall be but one kind of money for rich and poor alike. They are for an immediate payment of the national debt, according to the terms of contract; a strict revenue tariff; opposed to so-called protection theory, and denounce the acts of Congress which, under the pretence of enforcing the Fourteenth amendment, clothe the President with the power of setting aside the sacred right of self-government, and using the armed heel of his troops to secure his re-election.

The Universalist General Convention has elected the following Trustees: S. A. Briggs, of Illinois; Rev. E. J. Brooks, D. D., of Pennsylvania; Smith Dodge, Jr., of Connecticut; D. L. Holden, of New York; W. F. Parker, of New Hampshire; Sydney Perham, of Maine; Rev. E. L. Rexford, of Ohio; Rev. H. W. Rugg, of Rhode Island; Henry O. Williams, of Massachusetts.

The Joint Committee of New York Aldermen and citizens appointed to investigate the city accounts, have made a report of all stocks and bonds of the city as follows: First, funded or permanent debt of the city, payable from the sinking fund, $31,876,216; city, payable from taxation, $27,816,350; second, temporary debt of the city, payable from assessments for opening and improving streets and boulevards, $11,824,500; third, revenue bonds, $22,766,200; total, $116,709,858; less securities held by the commissioners and cash in hands of Chamberlain, $1,942,233. It is stated that the city debt has increased $28,918,978 since Jan. 1st, 1871.

E. R. Williams, of Nebraska, is President of the Colored Convention in session at St. Louis. Nothing has yet been done beyond organization.

The Salt Lake grand jury have adjourned till Tuesday. There is much excitement, and a general belief that the crisis between the Mormons and the Gentiles is at hand.

A meeting of workingmen in New York Saturday evening decided on a general strike in most trades throughout the United States and Canada early next spring, and measures were adopted for a permanent organization to sustain and render it successful.

Superintendent Kelso, of New York, received a letter on Saturday from Rev. J. C. Mitchell, of Detroit, whose wife has been missing for some time, which set forth that he had found his wife at a respectable boarding house in Boston, and that she was partially deranged from nervous weakness.

Judge Underwood, United States District Judge for Virginia, has written a letter in which he says he feels very confident the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments, together with the enforcement act of May 31st, 1871, have secured the right to vote to female citizens of Virginia, as fully as now exercised and enjoyed by male citizens.

The late A. Thompson of New York city, bequeathed half his property to the American Bible Society and half to the Presbyterian Society for Foreign Missions, except $1000 to Mrs. Susan Edwards. He left several millions, and the will is contested.

General Sheridan, with a party of invited friends, left Chicago Wednesday for a grand buffalo hunt on the western plains.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 22.—The whole number of delegates elected at the Republican Convention at Worcester, were 785, of whies 302 are in favor of Butler, 483 being against him.

Strikes among workmen in different parts of England continue. A large number of sympathetic meetings were held last night in London and elsewhere, and Ogder is leading the workmen's movements.

The California State Agricultural Fair, at Sacramento, is progressing. There is a magnificent display of blooded stock. The principal interest is centered in horse racing, for which the largest premiums are given.

Tom Castor, one of the prisoners who broke from the Nevada State prison, has been recaptured. Another was tracked and severely wounded. The main gang are closely pursued by troops from Carson, and it is believed the bulk of them will be recaptured.

The Secretary of the Interior has directed that the order of August 11th, 1871, directing the removal of the land office from Humboldt to Independence, Kansas, be suspended until further orders.

A statement made some time since in Florida that the whole of Orange county in that State had been inundated, is pronounced by the State Engineer, J. A. Macdonald, who left Florida after the publication was made, to be a pure invention.

Grand Ledge I. O. O. F.

CHICAGO, September 22.—At the session of the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. today, the special committee on wearing chapeaux and other regalia in public processions, reported that such conduct was a flagrant violation of law. Laid over.

The special committee on the Rebekah Degree, reported against the expediency of allowing Daughters of Rebekah to retain membership after their husbands' membership has ceased. Laid over.

The Grand Lodge after a debate refused to alter the present regulations in regard to dismissal certificates.

A debate took place on the question of allowing State Grand Lodges to regulate the matter of permitting lodge meetings on Sunday. The question was tabled.

The change in the color of the emblems on the flag was adopted.

At the morning session of the Grand Lodge of I. O. O. F. the following amendment to the constitution was adopted: "No person shall be entitled to admission to the order except free white males of good moral character, who have arrived at the age of 21 years, and who believe in a Supreme Being, the creator and preserver of the universe; provided, however, that in Australia, New Zealand and other countries not on the continent of North America, in which the order has been or may hereafter be established and a Grand Lodge or grand lodges named, the qualification as to age shall be left to local legislation."

After the adoption to this amendment the Committee on Unfinished Business on Finance and on Legislation submitted various reports, which were appropriately disposed of, and the remainder of the session was occupied discussing an amendment to the Constitution of the Grand Lodge of the United States, providing that Past Grand Sires be allowed the same privilege and per diem fees are allowed to representatives.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22d.—Georgia papers mention an occurrence in Jefferson county of that State, which resulted in the death of two men. One of them, a white man, named Coleman, was shot by a colored man named Pierce. There are conflicting stories concerning the affair. Republicans say that Coleman went to Pierce's house for the purpose of offering violence to him. Democrats declare that Coleman went to serve a magistrate's warrant, when Pierce resisted and shot Coleman. Pierce fled, but subsequently returned to his home under protection of bayonets. Pierce was given to the civil authorities for trial, and while in custody a band of disguised men took him from the officer, and it is believed, killed him. It is reported that the soldiers have orders to arrest a number of citizens living in the vicinity, and there is much excitement.

A despatch from Raleigh yesterday says ten Ku Klux prisoners, convicted of the assault on Justice, were sentenced today to six years imprisonment or a fine of five thousand dollars each. Others were sentenced to terms ranging from six months to three years or fines in proportion. Five members of the Ku Klux confessed their guilt.

NASHVILLE, Sept. 23.—The speech delivered by Hon. Carl Schurz, of Missouri, Wednesday, has created a profound impression in political circles. The most significant incident connected with it is the following letter formally addressed to Senator Schurz and signed by several hundred ex-Confederate soldiers, embracing every grade and rank in the late rebel service from privates and non-commissioned officers to Major Generals. The signers generally are representative men of influence in the community.

NASHVILLE, Sept. 21, 1871.

To Hon. Carl Schurz:

"DEAR SIR—We, the undersigned, formerly confederate soldiers, wish to express to you our high regard for yourself, and our profound regard and admiration of the late unselfish, non-partisan and patriotic address delivered by you in this city. We admire the ready independent spirit, which refuses obedience to a party when in conflict with one's convictions of duty and right. We pledge you that we are no partisans; that we have a faith that no words can express in the sublime significance, mission and destiny of the American Republic; that we honor and revere the national flag as the assured herald of that day when all the races men of all ranks and conditions will be redeemed and delivered from all species of political and mental thraldom. We wish to turn our backs upon all sectional parties and all parties groping in the moonlight of the past, and ally ourselves with any party that will be animated with the spirit of civil and religious toleration and broad and elevated patriotism, not bounded by State lines, and inspired with an abiding faith in the genius of free institutions.

The alleged cases of Asiatic cholera in New Jersey are being investigated. It has been ascertained that recently there arrived a German emigrant woman who died at Woodbridge, near Perth, Amboy, last week, the disease of which the physician pronounced to be cholera. Woodbridge, in consequence of the report, has been nearly depopulated.

Incendiaries attempted, this morning before daylight, to burn Virginia City, Nevada. Rags saturated with kerosene were ignited in several places simultaneously. The attempt, however, was unsuccessful.

The total loss of the Pioche (Nevada) fire is estimated at $600,000.

The convicts escaped from the Nevada State Prison are scattered through the Sierra Nevada, and are making towards California. The express rider from Wellington is supposed to have been met by them and murdered. His clothes were found covered with blood. Many parties are in active pursuit.

MILWAUKEE, September 26.—Mr. Haswell, sent here from New York city by the Turf, Field and Farm, has this day measured the Cold spring race course at this place, over which Goldsmith Maid made her record of 2.17, and makes the course fourteen feet over a mile, measuring three feet from the pole. The measurement was witnessed by many of our citizens. Mr. Haswell accounts for the track being fast from the long regular turns on each end, which turns, he says, are not equalled by those of any other course in the country.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—The monthly report of the Department of Agriculture, now in press, contains a large amount of information concerning the crops. The condition of corn reported in the August returns was high, except in the Southern States, and the reports of September are equally favorable in the Eastern and Middle States; and more encouraging in the States beyond the Mississippi and Missouri, and somewhat less so in the Ohio Valley. The States below the average in the great corn producing districts are: Kentucky, 85 per cent.; Ohio, 98; Michigan, 96; Indiana, 97; Illinois, 96. Those above the average are Wisconsin, 104; Minnesota, 108; Iowa, 113; Missouri, 108; Kansas, 105; Nebraska, 112.

The wheat report is far less favorable than the returns of the spring and early summer, except as far as relates to the Eastern and Middle States. The condition of wheat at the time of harvesting is stated as follows: Above the average, New Hampshire 104; Massachusetts 101; New York 102; New Jersey 110; Pennsylvania 107; Maryland 102; Michigan 106. Below the average, Maine 95; Vermont 89; Delaware 97; Virginia 79; North Carolina 59; South Carolina 53; Georgia 52; Alabama 65; Mississippi 84; Texas 84; Arkansas 70; Tennessee 70; West Virginia 94; Kentucky 65; Missouri 97; Illinois 92; Indiana 91; Ohio 99; Wisconsin 84; Minnesota 80; Iowa 90; Kansas 98; Nebraska 80; California 75; Oregon 95. The amount of grain in the South is small, but the low condition there will effect the supply but little. The depreciation is about 10 per cent. in the West, which will be partially offset by the increase of area.

Barley is reported in a condition below the average, except in a few States. Buckwheat is less in quantity than usual. Rye nearly an average crop. Hay greatly reduced in quantity but excellent in quality. Potatoes nearly an average yield; sweet potato crop a full one. There is probably an increase of 30 per cent. in sugar.

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That this Part commences with the *First Order* issued by the War Department for the organization of the Volunteer Army, and gives each Order and Law affecting the pay and allowances of Enlisted Men, in the *order of their respective dates*, with explanations by the author, of the relations borne by each to preceding laws and orders, thus bringing the whole subject clearly before the reader in one comprehensive view.

Part Second

Gives every Order of the War Department, Law of Congress and important Decision of the Adjutant General, Paymaster General, Second Auditor, and Second Controller of the Treasury Department, governing the BACK PAY, Enrolments, and Responsibilities of Commissioned Officers in the Military Service of the United States, from the 4th day of March, 1861, to the 4th day of July, 1871.

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That this Part commences with the "Table of Pay and Allowances" in force March 4th, 1861, and gives each Order and Law, affecting the BACK PAY, Allowances and Responsibilities of Commissioned Officers, in the order of their respective dates. Also gives the history of, and present status of the following classes of unadjusted claims, viz:

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The Comrade is carefully compiled from Official Sources. The sole object of the author has been to place within the reach of all an explicit and authentic answer to each and every one of the countless inquiries that are daily asked by soldiers and their friends, concerning their allowances, rights and privileges under existing laws.

FROM THE ADJUTANT GENERAL OF OHIO.

SIR:—I have examined the proof sheets of The Comrade, and am very much pleased with the same. I find it to be a very careful, accurate and thorough compilation of the laws, orders, and decisions governing the pay and allowances of Officers and Soldiers of the late war, and the Pre-emption and Homestead Land Laws. It will certainly be of great benefit to the survivors of the Army of the Union, and the heirs of those who have died.

W. A. KNAPP,
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Our Young Folks.

From Good Words for the Young.

"WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, BABY DEAR?"

Where did you come from, baby dear?
Out of the everywhere into here.

Where did you get your eyes so blue?
Out of the sky as I came through.

What makes the light in them sparkle and spin?
Some of the starry spikes left in.

Where did you get that little tear?
I found it waiting when I got here.

What makes your forehead so smooth and high?
A soft hand stroked it as I went by.

What makes your cheek like a warm white rose?
I saw something better than any one knows.

Whence that three-cornered smile of bliss?
Three angels at once gave me a kiss.

Where did you get this pearly ear?
God spoke, and it came out to hear.

Where did you get those arms and hands?
Love made itself into hooks and bands.

Feet, whence did you come, you darling things?
From the same box as the cherubs' wings.

How did they all just come to be you?
God thought about me, and so I grew.

But how did you come to us, you dear?
God thought about you, and so I am here.

GEORGE MACDONALD.

TINY TIM TYLER.

How the Boy Performed in School.

BY MRS. JENNIE T. HAZEN LEWIS.

Tiny Tim did not go to school till he was seven years old. He was rather small for his age, and lived a good ways from the school house. When he first went to school his mamma bought for him a nice, little, bright, new tin pail to carry his dinner in. Tim was very proud of it, declaring to his mamma that he would never bruise it, or lose it. He had a clean, new "First Reader" too, and his careful mamma had covered it with blue cambric, so it looked very nice indeed.

I presume you would like to know just how he was dressed. Well, he had a white straw hat, a brown linen blouse, blue and buff checked panties, blue and white strined stockings, and strong, copper-toed, high, laced boots. His hair was brushed, and his face fairly shone with the scrubbing he had given it. At eight o'clock he started for school, carrying his dinner pail in his hand and his reader in a small canvass satchel with a long strap, so he could put it over his neck, and under his arm. Your mother or sister can make you one just like it, to carry your books in.

When Tim started down the path to the gate his little dog Zip was, as usual, close at his heels, but his mother happened to see him, and called to Zip to come back. Tim stopped and looked over his shoulder in dismay.

"Why, mamma," he cried, "isn't Zip going to school, too?"

"No, no, my boy," said his mother, "dogs don't go to school."

"Then I ain't a going neider," said Tim, sturdily, and he sat down his dinner pail right in the path. Zip squatted down, and looked from Tim to Tim's mother to see how it would end. Tim's mother came down the walk, looking half puzzled and half laughing.

"Tim, my boy," said she, "did you think dogs went to school, too?"

"'Course I did, mamma. Sheeps went to school once."

"What do you mean, Tim, by saying 'sheeps went to school?' I never knew of one going to school, did you?"

"Yes, I did. Cora said so. She said Mary's lamb 'tellowed her to school one day."

This funny reply upset his mother's gravity completely, and she laughed out loud. Tim joined in the chorus, and bubbled all over with glee. He thought he had won the day, and his dog would go to school. When his mother could stop laughing, she said:

"But 'the teacher turned him out,' Tim."

"'But still he lingered near,'" repeated Tim; "and Zip can linger near too, mamma, and come home with me."

"Now look here, Tim, the dog can't go to school."

Tim just hopped up and down and bellowed at the top of his voice. Zip set up a mournful howl, and between the two, they brought Tim's father upon the scene.

"Hulloo! what's the matter here?" said he.

"Tim want's to take Zip to schoo'," replied his wife.

"It can't be possible," said his father, "that such a big boy as he is wants a little dog tagging along at his heels, to take care of him! Why, Tim, all the boys and girls would laugh at you and throw stones at Zip."

"I'll lick 'em if they do!" shouted Tim, doubling up his small fist.

"Come here, Tim, and let me tell you about it. You see, your mother wants Zip to stay at home, and help her keep the chickens out of the garden, so they won't scratch up all the melon seeds, for she knows how fond you are of melons."

"I like Zip better an' I do melons," sobbed Tim.

"Can it be possible, that a boy who is going to have big boots like mine, next winter, and a pair of skates, can be sniffling because his dog can't go to school with him!"

Tim brightened up instantly, and in a brave voice said:

"Zip, go back to the house, and be a good dog, and I'll fetch you somesin."

Tim had to go back to the house and have his tears wiped off, and while his mother did that, his father coaxed the dog off and shut him up.

When Tim was once more ready for school, his mother went with him to the gate, and saw Mr. Curtis coming down the road with his old gray mare and red wagon. So she waited till he came along, and then she asked him to let Tim ride with him to the school-house.

"Yes, to be sure," said the old man; "put him right in here, and I'll set the *leetle* shaver down at the door."

Tim was delighted at the prospect of a ride (as what boy is not?) and arrived at the new school as bright as a new penny. He knew the teacher very well, as she had once lived at their house when he was a smaller boy. She remembered Tim, too, and thought of some of his queer sayings and doings, and expected to have some funny times with him.

She was not disappointed. Tim knew all his letters, and could read the small words where the pictures were. His sister Cora had taught him, and had allowed him to pronounce just as he pleased, because it sounded so funny. When his turn came to read, he walked up promptly to the side of the teacher, opened his book, and began to read right off,—"C-a-t," pronouncing it "kitten," and so on with the rest of the words, according to the pictures. "D-o-g, Zip; o-x, bull; B-a-m-b, Dick." "Dick" was the name of his lamb.

By this time the whole school was laughing aloud, and the teacher biting her lips hard to keep from doing the same. Tim buried his face in his book for a minute, then looked up, and joined in the laugh. You see he thought they laughed because he read so well. When the teacher explained the reason to him, he felt so badly that he began to cry. So she told a dozen of the smallest boys and girls they might go out and play awhile with him till he forgot his grief, which he very soon did, for he was very fond of play. It was some time before he left off his habit of pronouncing the pictures as they looked to him, instead of the word.

One day he read "hen," and pronounced it "chicken," and "goose" and called it "cross old gander."

Tim was a great hand at play, and soon knew every game usually played at school, and could run and shout with the best of them. He learned to play "Tag," and "High Spy,"—as the children usually called it—but it is "I Spy the Wolf;" and "Gool," which is "Goal," and "Hide and Coop," which is "Hide and Whoop," or "Hide and Seek."

He was plagued too, about his name—"Tiny Tim, "Tiny! Tiny!" the children would cry. "That's a girl's name!" and "Here,s a girl dressed up like a boy!"—Sometimes Tim contented himself by calling them names back, and making up faces at them; but, often, when he got pretty mad, he jerked off their hats and bonnets, kicked over their dinner baskets, and raised hob generally. This story is not called, "The good little boy," and I shall leave you to decide for yourselves whether he was good or bad. I have seen many boys very much like him, who grew to be very respectable men.

Grandma Reminiscenses.

"I choose this," said Polly, holding up a long white kid glove, shrunken and yellow with time, but looking as if it had a history.

"Ah, that now has a history worth telling," cried Grandma; adding proudly, "treat that glove respectfully, my children, for Lafayette's honored hand has touched it." "Oh, Grandma, did you wear it? Did you see him? Do tell us all about it, and that will be the best of the whole," said Polly, who loved history, and knew a good deal about the gallant Frenchman and his brave life. Grandma loved to tell this story, and always assumed her most imposing air to do honor to her theme. Drawing herself up, therefore, she folded her hands, and after two or three little "hems," began with an absent look, as if her eyes beheld a faraway time, which brightened as she gazed.

"The first visit of Lafayette was before my time, of course, but I heard so much about it from my grandfather that I really felt as if I'd seen it all. Our Aunt Hancock lived in the Governor's house, on Beacon Hill, at the time, here the old lady bridled up still more, for she was very proud of "our aunt." "Ah, my dears, those were the good old times!" she continued, with a sigh, "such dinners and tea parties, such damask table cloths and fine plate, such solid, handsome furniture and elegant carriages. Aunt's was lined with red silk velvet, and when the coach was taken away from her at the Governor's death, she just ripped out the lining, and we girls had spencers made of it. Dear heart! how well I remember playing in Aunt's great garden, and chasing Jack up and down those winding stairs, and my blessed father in his plum colored coat and knee buckles, and the queue I used to tie up for him every day, handing Aunt into dinner, looking so dignified and splendid." Grandma seemed to forget her story for a minute, and become a little girl again, among the playmates dead and gone so many years. Polly motioned the others to be quiet, and no one spoke till the old lady, with a long sigh, came back to the present, and went on. "Well, as I was saying, the Governor wanted to give a breakfast to the French officers, and Madam, who was a hospitable soul, got up a splendid one for them. But by some mistake, or accident, it was discovered at the last minute that there was no milk. A great deal was needed, and very little could be bought or borrowed, so despairfell upon the cooks and maids, and the great breakfast would have been a failure, if Madam, with the presence of mind of her sex, had not suddenly bethought herself of the cows feeding on the common. To be sure, they belonged to our neighbors, and there was no time to ask leave, but it was a national affair; our allies *must* be fed, and feeling sure that her patriotic friends would gladly lay their cows on the altar of their country. Madam Hancock covered herself with glory by calmly issuing the command, 'Milk 'em! It was done, to the great astonishment of the cows, and the entire satisfaction of the guests, among whom was Lafayette.

* * * * * * *

The time when I saw Lafayette was in 1825, and there were no tipsy counts then. Uncle Hancock (a sweet man, my dears, though some call him mean now-a-days) was dead, and Aunt had married Captain Scott. It was not at all the thing for her to do; however, that's neither here nor there. She was living in Federal street at the time, a most aristocratic street, and we lived close by. Old Josh Quincy was mayor of the city, and he sent Aunt word that the Marquis Lafayette wished to pay his respects to her.

Of course she was delighted, and we all flew about to make ready for him. Aunt was an old lady, but she made a grand toilette, and was as anxious to look well as any girl. "What did she wear?" asked Fan, with interest. "She wore a steel colored satin, trimmed with black lace, and on her cap was pinned a Lafayette badge of white satin. I shall never forget how *b-e-a-utifully* she looked as she sat in state on the front parlor *sophy*, right under a great portrait of her first husband; and on either side of her sat Madam Storer and Madam Williams, elegant to behold, in their stiff silks, rich lace, and stately turbans. We don't see such splendid old ladies now-a-days,"—"I think we do sometimes," said Polly, slyly, Grandma shook her head, but it pleased her very much to be admired, for she had been a beauty in her day. "We girls had dressed the house with flowers; old Mr. Corlidge sent in a clothes basket full. Joe Joy provided the badges, and Aunt got out the revolutionary wine from the old Beacon street cellar.

I wore my green and white palmyrine, my hair bowed high, the beautiful leg o' mutton sleeves that were so becoming, and these very gloves. Well, by-and-by, the General, escorted by the Mayor, drove up. Dear me, I see him now!—a little old man in nankeen trousers and vest, a long blue coat and ruffled shirt, leaning on his cane, for he was lame, and smiling and bowing like a true Frenchman. As he approached, the three old ladies rose and courtesied with the utmost dignity, Lafayette bowed first to the Governor's picture, then to the Governor's widow, and kissed her hand.

That was droll, for on the back of her glove was stamped Lafayette's likeness, and the gallant old gentleman kissed his own face. Then some of the young ladies were presented; and, as if to escape any further self-salutions, the Marquis kissed the pretty girls on the cheek.

Yes, my dears, here is just the spot where the dear old man saluted me. I'm quite as proud of it now as I was then, for he was a brave, good man, and helped us in our trouble.

He did not stay long, but we were merry, drinking his health, receiving his compliments, and enjoying the honor he did us. Down in the street there was a crowd, of course, and when he left they wanted to take out the horses and drag him home in triumph. But he didn't wish it, and while that affair was being arranged, we girls had been pelting him with the flowers which we tore from the vases, the walls, and our own topknots, to scatter over him. He liked that, and laughed, and waved his hand to us, while we ran, and pelted, and begged him to come again. We young folks quite lost our heads that night, and I haven't a very clear idea of how I got home. The last thing I remember was hanging out of the window with a flock of girls, watching the carriage roll away, while the crowd cheered as if they were mad.

Bless my heart, it seems as if I heard 'em now! 'Hurrah for Lafayette and Mayor Quincy! Hurrah for Madam Hancock and the pretty girls! Hurrah for Colonel May! Three cheers for Boston! Now then, hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!" And here the old lady stopped, out of breath, with her cap askew, her spectacles on the end of her nose and her knitting much the worse for being waved enthusiastically in the air, while she hung over the arm of her chair shrilly cheering an imaginary Lafayette. The girls clapped their hands, and Tom hurrahed with all his might, saying when he got his breath, 'Lafayette was a regular old trump; I always liked him." "My dear, what a disrespectable way to speak of that great man," said grandma, shocked at young America's irreverence.

"Well he was a trump, any way, so why not call him one?" asked Tom, feeling that the objectional word was all that could be desired.

"What queer gloves you wore then," interrupted Fanny, who had been trying on the much honored glove, and finding it a tight fit.

"Much better and cheaper than we have now," returned Grandma, ready to defend the "good old times" against every insinuation. You are an extravagant set now-a-days, and I really don't know what you are coming to.—*Miss Alcott's "Old Fashioned Girl."*

Miscellany.

A Foolish Young Wife.

[From the Kansas City (Mo.,) Times, Sept. 6.]

Soon after the arrival of the eleven o'clock Hannibal and St. Joseph train on Monday night the railroad "bus" deposited at one of our principal hotels a young and beautiful girl, about nineteen years of age. She had no baggage, and was apparently in great distress. It was with a trembling and choked voice that she gave her name to the night clerk and desired to be shown to a room. In the morning the landlady of the hotel waited upon her, and, after considerable difficulty, elicited the following history of her troubles: Her name she gave as Etha Adams. She had left her parents' home, near Lima, Sandusky county, O., one week ago, the restless, dissatisfied wife of a young farmer, who had been given to her as her husband. They had been schoolmates together in childhood, but of late years, they had been separated, she attending school at Oberlin, and he working on his father's farm. The marriage was not objectionable to her, neither was it her choice. The young couple were married and took the train at Norwalk for Cleveland, where they took passage via the lakes, for Chicago, intending, as she states, to visit some friends of her husband near Elgin, Ill.

The steamer was crowded with a gay and festive cosmopolitan crowd, including preachers, gamblers, farmers, traders, tourists and "schoolmarms." The evenings were long and pleasant and the company sociable. In the party on board were a party from Buffalo, among whom was a good looking, well dressed youth, not more than twenty-two years of age, to whom the young wife was introduced. 'George D. Rankin and Mrs Adams" soon became very friendly, and to pass the evenings away, Mrs. Adams, who had been nurtured in the lap of free-loveism, proposed a game of "Planchette." The mysterious board was produced, and, as she says, "it worked to a charm." They played with the trinket every evening upon the cabin table, and from it she learned that Mr. Rankin was her true husband, and that nothing should intervene to keep them separate. Through the mischievous "Planchette's Rakin, planned an elopement at Milwaukee, and a flight to his friends in Colorado. The stolid young farmer, busy with the fast youths on the forecastle and deck, noticed nothing unusual in the close intimacy between his Etha and the young New Yorker, nor did he suspect anything when she asked and obtained from him his well filled pocket book. The New Yorker and Mrs. Adams took a short walk while the steamer touched at Milwaukee, and of course forgot to return. A fast night train carried them to Chicago, and then on to Quincy, where they tarried in concealment to watch for and elude pursuit. While there Rankin obtained possession of her money, amounting to nearly $1,000, and exchanged a worthless guilt ring for a diamond one—a gift from her mother.—They continued their journey on Monday, and all went well until they reached Cameron, when her "affinity," Rankin, left her, as he said, "for a few minutes to take a smoke in a forward car." He did not return; the train moved on but he came not. Mrs. Adams became anxious; she called the conductor; he had a note for her, written on one of Rankin's own cards. It said:

DEAR GIRL:—I am called suddenly away from you. Return to your "hubby" at Elgin until I call for you. Au revoir.

GEORGE.

The train brought the shame-stricken wife to Kansas City without baggage or means to return home. Her dream of love was suddenly broken, her cup of joy dashed aside, and she now realizes the first bitter lesson of human depravity and the folly of "Planchette."

Fortunately she remembered that her mother had friends living in the city, and yesterday, by the aid of the police, found one of them in Mr. D. P. Jamison, proprietor of a railroad boarding house in the Bottom. There she will remain until her husband calls or sends for her.

A Bluegrass Murder.

From the Louisville Courier, Sept. 12.

The brother and sister of old Mr. John Harper, the owner of Longfellow, were murdered in their beds at their residence in Woodford county, just before daylight yesterday morning. Who did the terrible deed is not known. Mr. John Harper and his old bachelor brother and maiden sister were the only white persons who lived on the place. They were born there, and had lived together until the youngest son was over seventy years of age. It was an immense estate—one of the largest—and the owners the most wealthy farmers in Kentucky. It is about three miles from Midway, and fifteen miles from Lexington, adjoins the great Alexander stock farm and is in the heart of the Bluegrass region. Mr. John Harper was not at home on the fatal night. He had gone to the Lexington races, at which the famous Longfellow and several others of his horses were to run. Mr. Jacob Harper and Miss Betsey Harper were the only ones at home, except about twenty or thirty negroes, who are employed upon the plantation.

Judging from appearances, the bloody work must have been committed about 3 o'clock in the morning. It was not discovered until after sun up. Mr. Jacob slept in a room adjoining that of his sister, upon the first floor. About half past 5 o'clock the housekeeper, a negro woman, went into the room of Miss Betsy, but noticed nothing wrong, but she remembers of hearing the old lady groan once or twice; but, as she was very feeble, and had been almost bed-ridden for a long time, no particular attention was paid to it. A half hour after this Mr. Harper's man servant went in to wake him. He first called, and then took hold of the old man's shoulder, but still noticed nothing, except he was unusually hard to wake. He then left the room. The first discovery was made by the woman servant, who, having gone to waken Miss Betsy, noticed blood upon the bed-clothes, and, upon looking closer, found that the old lady's head and face were horribly gashed, and that she was lying in a pool of blood. The bed was literally besmeared with gore. The woman ran out screaming, and the alarm was given. Word of the terrible tragedy was sent through the neighborhood, and soon the excited people began to flock in from all directions. Mr. Harper was found with his head almost beaten to a jelly and dead. He was cold and stark, and stiff. Miss Betsey was unconscious, but still living. She was not dead at noon yesterday.

A messenger was sent to Lexington for Mr. John Harper, and he arrived about 9 o'clock, to find his beautiful home in an uproar, and his aged brother and aged and feeble sister the victims of a crime so horrid and brutal and bloody that the shock of it almost overcame him.

Upon hearing of the tragedy, Mr. Harper set out immediately for Lexington, and was driven home by his trainer, Rolla, a colored boy whom he raised, and who is devoted to him. About four miles from town they met a negro man who had been hired upon the place only a few days before. They inquired about the trouble at home, when he replied that nothing was the matter; that he had left only an hour before, and that everything was all right. He then passed on, when Rolla remarked that he saw "blood on that fellow's shirt." This negro, whose name is not learned, was afterward sent after and arrested in Lexington. Further developments go to prove undoubtedly that he took a leading part in the murder.

A boy named William, who was raised by Mr. Harper, and who is about 22 years of age, is also suspected. His mother testified before the Coroner's jury that he slept in the up stairs of her cabin, and that he could not get out without coming through her room, unless he climbed out of the window and over a shed at the side of the cabin. Sometime during the night she says she heard a log or something at the side of the cabin fall. Upon examination, yesterday, it was found that one of the rafters or long poles which laid upon the shed to hold the boards to their places, had rolled off the shed to the ground. The roof gave unmistakeable evidence of some one having passed over it. Several other negroes are missing, and are suspected of having a hand in the affair. Three in all had been arrested at last accounts. Blood was found on the clothes of the negro whom Mr. Harper met coming from Lexington, and he failed utterly before the Coroner's jury to account for it.

It seems that on Saturday last Mr. Jacob Harper went down to Frankfort, and, it is thought, drew five hundred or a thousand dollars out of the bank. Upon his return to Midway, he offered to bet large amounts on the Longfellow race, and exhibited money, and this came to the knowledge of the assassins. It was not the habit of the family to keep any large amount of money about the house. Money was undoubtedly the object of the murder, but whether the murderers obtained any or not is not known. A pocket-book that Mr. Harper generally carried was missing from his body, though nothing else about the house was disturbed.

The whole blue grass region was in a terrible state of excitement yesterday. About Midway and in Lexington, people quit work, so greatly was the whole community appalled by the horror of the thing. It is hoped that there will be no Ku Kluxing or lynching, but the people are excited, and there is no telling what may come of it.

Mr. Harper has telegraphed for several of the shrewdest detectives in the country, and the affair is to be sifted to the bottom. It is as appalling as the Nathan murder, and more bloody. The victims are among the most wealthy people in the State of Kentucky, and the murder, aside from its cruelty, will attract attention from the close connection of the murdered with a man whose name has so recently been in the mouths of everybody in the country.

THE TWO JOHNS.

A Moral Tale—How Two Honest Men Prospered.

From the New York Standard.

There are two Johns in the Fourth Ward. The last name of one begins with a G and the surname of the other commences with a C. They are chums.—They are very sharp men, very; but as Marc Antony said in a peculiar way, they "are both honorable men." They were, not long ago, in a very unusual condition known as "hard up;" but by industry and integrity they have achieved a little competency. Thus: C. met G. one day in a bar-room, their usual resort. It was a temperance bar, of course. Said C.:

"Old boy, we're dreadful hard up, but I know how to make a raise; sure thing."

"No," said G.; "honor bright? I haven't anything more to take to my uncle, except a paper collar, and my landlord's dunning me. But really, now?"

"Yes," replied C.; "this is the plan: I've found a man fool enough to lend me $100. The great race between Longfellow and Helmbold comes off next week at Saratoga. We'll go. There'll be the heaviest kind of odds bet on Longfellow, of course. I'll back Helmbold and you'll be stakeholder. After the first bet you give me the stakes and I'll bet the whole amount; make you holder again, take them again, bet again, and so on. Then we suddenly leave and divide the pile. See?"

"Well, you are genius, Johnny; we'll try it."

On the day of the great contest they were on the ground. The plan worked. Soon G., as stakeholder, had $5,000 in his possession, then they thought it convenient to leave before the race came off. They went. During the race they were coming to New York at the rate of thirty miles an hour, planning to rusticate until the affair blew over. When they came out of the Hudson River Railroad depot the first news that they heard was that Helmbold had won! They were not astonished, perhaps—at least no more so than every body else. They had fairly won their money! They were honest men, and need not run away. They didn't. Virtue is its own reward. Honesty is the best policy.

A CAPE MAY STORY.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph.

Cape May, on the 20th of August, 1869, was partially destroyed by a terrible conflagration. Among the ruined hotels was the Atlantic, and one of its guests at the time was Mr. Charles Rubicam, a Philadelphian, who had at that moment stored in his trunk $9 000 in currency, with which he intended to purchase the Diamond Beach Driving Park. The flames wrapped the ill fated building so quickly that Mr. Rubicam failed to secure all his effects. During the excitement of the moment he removed one of his trunks, which he fondly believed contained the precious bundle, but when he looked to assure himself of its safety, he was dumbfounded to discover that had picked up the wrong trunk. It may well be imagined that the blow was almost a crushing one, and it was rendered more poignant by the fact that, at the moment when he was congratulating himself upon its security, the greedy flames (so he then thought) were devouring the little pile of precious paper. One day many months after the calamity and when the Atlantic had sprung up more charming from the ashes, its proprietor, Mr. McMackin, received a note from an old servant, announcing that she had heard all about the $9,000, and that she would at some future time tell all about it. This declaration surpised Mr. Rubicam when he heard of it, and with a fluttering heart he set about reclaiming a fortune he had looked upon as lost. Detectives Bartholomew and Duke, of Philadelphia, but now in the employ of Cape May City, were enlisted, and after a weary search succeeded in finding the servant that had given the welcome intelligence, and who had promised to explain "in the future." She informed the Detectives that a colored waiter named R. S. Clarke, in the service of the Atlantic Hotel at the time of the conflagration had saved the trunk from the fire, and she supposed that "that was how he come to get the money."

The detectives then instituted a search for Mr. Clarke, and found him at length in the service of the Broadhead House, at the Delaware Water Gap, where on Wednesday he was found. Clarke openly acknowledged that he had received the $9,000, denying however, that he had stolen it, or of having any intention to steal it, and to make good his word, volunteered to return every penny of it. From his statement, it seems that after the fire he came to the city and bought the house No. 910 Lombard street. This he volunteered to turn over, and, with some remaining cash, the full amount lost by Mr. Rubicam would be restored to him.

To-day, it is said the necessary papers were made out and the property transferred to Mr. Rubicam. Thus was it that Clarke lost a fortune, and Rubicam regained one, through a woman who couldn't keep a secret.

Can Goldsmith Maid Fill the Bill?—Mr Bonner Stands by and Renews his offer of $100,000 for a Horse Beating Dexter.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR:—I have seen your article in regard to my offer for a horse that would beat Dexter's time. To set the matter right, I telegraph you in full, a copy of my only letter on that subject, as originally published in the New York papers:

DEAR SIR:—I have received your favor of the 11th inst., in which you inquire if there are any conditions, so far as soundness or age is concerned, annexed to my offer of $100,000 for a horse that can equal Dexter's recent performance of 2:21¼ to a road wagon. In reply I have to state that I have no conditions of the kind to interpose. I throw the door wide open. Of course, I should prefer a young and sound horse like Dexter, but I shall not make it a barrier against any horse undertaking to perform the feat whether he be young or old—sound or unsound—lame or free from lameness—whether he have one spavin or two, three ringbones or four—be blind in one eye or both—broken-winded or foundered—so long as he performs the feat of starting as Dexter started from my stable in twenty-seventh street, near Ninth Avenue, at 1 o'clock P. M., and trotting during the same afternoon on Prospect Park, as Dexter trotted, a mile in 2:21¼, to a road wagon and driver, weighing together 319 pounds. There must be no running or jumping—every inch of the mile must be trotted as Dexter trotted it, without a single skip or jump; and I must have the privilege of witnessing and timing the trial, and taking one or two more friends with me. The owner of the horse can also have one or two friends present; but under no circumstances will I be concerned, directly, in a public or advertised trial, where money is received at the entrance gate, or opportunity is given for betting.

If you know of any man who owns a horse that can perform this feat, *I will thank you to send him to me*, as I want to own the animal, even if he has any one or all the blemishes which I have enumerated. With all of them I would consider him cheap at the price named, after performing the feat in question; and I can assure you that it you put me in the way of procuring such a horse—either with or without blemishes—you will have my lasting gratitude, and find me ready at any time, whether night or day, to reciprocate the favor. Yours truly,

ROBERT BONNER.

To this letter I still adhere. Moreover, to encourage improvement in the breed of horses, and to reward great performances by them, I hereby offer the sum of $10,000 for the mere privilege of seeing any other horse make that performance. I must that your question, "Will Robert Bonner arise and prove himself equal to the duty of the hour?" is satisfactorily answered.

Very truly yours, ROBERT BONNER.

VERY REMARKABLE CASE.

Psychological Phenomena in Virginia—Young Lady in a Transition State.

A citizen of Fluvanna county, Va., communicates to the New York *Herald* on account of a most remarkable series of pyschological phenomena, and says the facts can be substantiated by citizens of the highest position and responsibility. A young lady of seventeen, daughter of a well to-do farmer, is the person credited with the demonstation of wonderful powers of mind. At a very early age she exhibited appearances of remarkable intellectual precocity, but with increasing years the looked for corresponding development of her mental faculties did not seem to follow, and at the present time, it is stated, that her talents are rather of a medicore stamp. Although her education has not been exactly neglected, it embraces but the simplest branches of ordinary American scholarship. The narration proceeds thus:

For the past eight months the young woman has been subject at regular intervals, to singular spells, partaking at first of the unmistakable nature of epilepsy, then subsiding quietly into the anomalous condition denominated trance. And herewith are connected the extraordinary features of her case. I have often read and heard of cases in some points analogous to this one, but never of one so wonderful, nor so near at home. The former have always purported to have occurred away off at a distance, and under circumstances alike adverse to investigation, and I have usually regarded such stories as mere romances. But here is a case directly within my own ken, and of such manifest truthfulness that it is impossible to either ignore it or cry it down as humbug.

The spells come upon the young lady without any premonitory symptoms whatever, save that sometimes she experiences a fulness of the head, occasionally amounting to slight headache; otherwise they are quite sudden, and unattended by any peculiar physical phenomenons. For instance, she will lie down on the bed and apparently subside into a gentle doze; in a few minutes she will begin to murmur—somewhat incoherently at first—but presently, in a flow of language, beautiful indeed, she will sustain on her part a most animated and brilliant conversation with persons known to be at a great distance and whom she has never seen—some of whom, probably, she has never heard of. From the style and connection alone can it be determined who these personages are, and, after a few minutes it is never difficult to recognize them. Singularly enough, for the most part she seems to affect persons of eminence in the political world. Thus she has several times 'interviewed' the Sultan of Turkey, it being impossible for the by standers to mistake who it was to whom she was speaking. Local circumstances and conditions the most exact; personal matters in detail so recognized by those who have seen and heard; affairs of government, especially in connection with the recent troubles between the Porte and the Khedive; modest allusions to the Serai and its inmates; the situation, shrubbery, baths, occupation, &c., of certain palaces and kiosks on the Bosphorus and Golden Horn; the government officials—all come within the scope of her most beautiful and eloquent rhapsody in the presence of the Sultan, together with innumerable allusions to little parenthetical trifles—all together, apparently, would leave no possible doubt as to her actual presence in spirit (if such a thing may be,) with the Sultan. The strangest part of it all is that, on ordinary occasions—at all times save when these Pythian inspirations are upon her—she appears not to take a particle of interest in any of these things, and beyond the mere existence of the Sultan of Turkey she cannot possibly have any knowledge whatever of him or his surroundings. She comes to herself always with a long drawn sigh of apparently supreme relief. And, indeed, during the entire weird interview there is an expression of earnest anxiety, almost of distress, on her features, as though in a hurry to get through, yet obliged to abide the infliction. The spell usually lasts from three quarters of an hour to an hour and a half; and after it leaves her she seems entirely unconscious that anything extraordinary in her regard has occurred, and invariably she is hungry.

At another time—though his Paynim Majesty seems to be decidedly her favorite—she will suddenly divert from him to Prince Bismarck or the Kaiser Wilhelm, often in eloquent and pathetic deprecation of further humiliation to "poor France," and with such natural tone and gesticulation as well nigh to impress the by standers that those high personages are really present, while the beautiful simplicity and courtly purity of her language and address astound and bewilder those who have always known her for a plain and retiring maidenly creature who could scarcely trust herself to the enunciation of the simplest independent proposition in the overpowering presence of her father and "cousin Will."

"BOSS TWEED."

The Ruler of New York.

I have known Tweed for very many years. He is a man without shame, and very nearly without fear. A newspaper attack will make Dick Connolly think that a vigilance committee is going to hang him straightway, and he will cringe and writhe in pitiable terror; for he is really nothing but a "Fence," like Dickens' Fagan, and when he dies, even if he dies in his bed, will go through the same contortions. Sweeney feels a newspaper attack like a man of education and worldly wisdom, who has lived long enough to feel that the good opinion of the world is the highest felicity; but unwilling to give up his bad power, he can only sit and mope and have a mental spell of sickness every time he is admonished that no one respects him. But Bill Tweed, or "Tweedy," as they call him, is perfectly callous; nothing impresses him; he has fits of good nature, spells of licentiousness, and a good deal of gluttony, and most of the lower tastes well kept in check; but, for all, he is a powerful business man, always at work, never wearied out, never thoughtful, stirring from morning till midnight, doing a great part of his own work himself, a fair judge of agents, a big brutal nature, equal to the most brutal situation, and animated with the same spirit which drives a mill or runs Stewart's dry goods house—confidence, economy, energy, enterprise. He is a man of big build, brown complexion, square head, square shoulders, big limbs and feet, gray eyes, and quick prompt manner, without a bit of suavity or sentimentality in him. If you were to go over and see him now, and say: "I have come here to write a sketch of you exactly as you are, and I want the points." Tweed would reply: "I would give them, my son, to you, if it could be done in a minute, but there is a thousand things just now on my hands. I am on the make; you put that down sure. I keep my eyes open for whatever comes along; stick my arm down as far as it will go, and pull my hand out as full as I can.—Stick to my friends, that's me! If that will do any good, you go and print it." The audacity of this man takes well with the lower classes, whom he occasionally descends to. It fills Connolly with terror and admiration, it makes the more logical and meditative Sweeney acknowledge Tweed's superior abilities. Tweed used to be a chair maker, with business habits, and getting into politics out of a naturally bustling, busy rowdyism, he read law a little, learned to make a rude sort of a speech, and has gone on from grade to grade until he rules New York. —*George Alfred Townsend.*

A Horrible Death—Boy Killed at a Swimming School.

From the Cincinnati Gazette, Sept. 9.

Thomas Masran, a youth about sixteen years of age, met with a horrible death, and under very peculiar circumstances, on last Wednesday night. He had been in the habit of visiting the "Swimming School," on Sycamore street, between Fourth and Fifth, and came on the evening in question to take his usual bath. After divesting himself of his clothing, he jumped into the tank, and was immediately heard to scream out, and then disappeared beneath the surface of the water. His companions hastily pulled him out, and found that in jumping into the tank he had struck upon a rake about two feet and a half in length, which was standing upright in the water, and that the implement had penetrated his abdomen for about one-third of its length. He did not at first properly understand the dreadful injury which had befallen him, and walked to a doctor's office near by, for treatment.

The stick was removed from him, and after this had been done he walked to his home at No. 39 Buckeye street, and was again attended by some medical practitioners. They could do him no further good, however, and, after suffering the most inconceivable agony for several hours, he passed quietly into the "valley of the shadow of death." Coroner Underbill held an inquest upon the remains at his office in the Court House building, yesterday afternoon, and the proprietor of the swimming establishment testified to having cleaned out the tank, on Wednesday morning, in person. The verdict of the jury was that the "deceased, Adam Massin, sixteen years of age, came to his death from bodily injuries received by coming in contact with a rake, while practicing swimming at the school of John Uphoff, on Sycamore street; and we find, further, that there was great carelessness on the part of the said proprietor, in not keeping the swimming tank free from all dangerous objects."

One of those mysterious accidents that seem providential occurred during the siege of Strasburg, and its details have just been made public. At the time the bombardment was at its height, a shell tore through one of the beautiful painted windows, flew across the nave of the Cathedral, and, smashing in the organ pipes, lodged in the organ itself. Had it burst, the destruction not only of the organ but of the Cathedral must instantly have ensued. Strange to say—for these German messengers rarely failed to fulfill their errand—the shell remained imbedded in the heart of the instrument without exploding. The missile has now been extracted, and is to be seen on the floor below, mounted on a marble pedestal which bears an inscription describing the date and occasion of the occurrence.

Dan Abel Stearns, who died recently in San Francisco, was a native of Massachusetts, and settled in Los Angeles forty-three years ago. He never sought any office, but was very influential in bringing California into the American Union. He was at one time the richest man in the State, owning several hundred thousand acres of land and 100,000 head of neat cattle, but, owing to reverses, died comparatively poor.

A TERRIBLE TEMPTATION.

How Minister DeLong Was Offered a Beautiful Japanese Girl and Wouldn't Take Her.

[Yokohama Correspondence of the Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.]

I do not know how I can better illustrate the inside of select society here than to relate the occurrences of a dinner party given by the head commercial agent of one of the most powerful princes, to a prominent foreign plenipotentiary and some invited guests. Proceeding to the commercial buildings, we there met our host and a retinue of retainers, ready for fun, frolic or fighting, as the humor of their lord might determine. At the quay lay a magnificent barge engaged for the use of our party, and, seating ourselves oriental fashion, in a short time were propelled four miles up the river to a magnificent tea-house, where a numerous assemblage awaited our coming. Upon alighting, we were greeted with a cordial welcome and especial politeness, and at once were escorted to the reception and entertainment room, where we found actors, jugglers, musicians, and at least fifty dark-eyed singing girls, instructed to minister to the wants or amusement of the guests. After a brief prelude from their orchestra, the troupe of jugglers appeared before us and performed countless feats of legerdemain with a dexterity surprising to us all. The most peculiar and artistic feat was called the "Magic Butterfly;" and as I had seen the trick attempted by Japanese and Chinese at home, the surpassing neatness and skill of the grave and serious looking performer provoked my warmest admiration. Indeed, the science of this fellow as far exceeded the weak attempts I had before witnessed, as the wonderful dramatic representations of Hon. Bob Lowery or George Cain, Esq., did the stale eloquence of Forrest, Booth, or McKean Buchanan.

The artist took pieces of silk gauze and made them into imitation butterflies. On a low table he arranged some boquets of flowers, and his preparations were complete. Stepping back a few paces, he unfolded a fan, and instantly the air was filled with the automaton insects. Slowly waved the air-endowed wand, and while some of the butterflies circled above his head, others sought the carnation buds of the boquets, lingered lovingly on each bright blossom an instant, grouped on a large rose, fluttered as in flight, and at last, at a gentle motion of the master, flew to his side and were slowly gathered together. It was simply astonishing, and our hearty applause obtained a repetition of the artist's skill. Meanwhile the feast had begun, and as the wine circulated actors displayed their merits, young girls touched the national guitar with tender melody, national and war songs were chanted, fireworks of exceeding beauty gleamed in the entwining foliage, at least two score of lovely young girls swayed hither and thither in the voluptuous dance of their clan, and, in brief, we were entertained in a style far exceeding that of any previous feast which it had been my good fortune to attend. As the sparkling wine relaxed the sociability of our keen-eyed host, he asked the interpreter to inquire of the Minister which of the girls he deemed the loveliest. The question was a delicate one, and the diplomat hesitated; but on being pressed he pointed out a tall, lithe, graceful girl, whose eyes, shaded by drooping lashes, disclosed occasionally flashes of lightning fervor, and whose carnation lips, faultless features and ill-concealed bust would have thrilled an iceberg.

"She is yours!" cried the Yakonin. "Advance to your master!" Instantly, with face dyed with crimson, she advanced to the seat of the Minister, prostrated her beautiful face to the matting, and knelt, his willing slave.

We were all filled with astonishment, as this episode untolded a curious and novel phase of Japanese life. Upon being questioned, the host said it was usual to make

Farm and House.

Test of Soils.

The contrast in growth of the cereal and leguminous plants may be used as a test of the soil in regard to its richness in mineral or nitrogenous constituents. Prof. Ville says: "Plant in close proximity peas and wheat. If both give an abundant harvest, be sure that the soil is rich in both mineral and nitrogenous matter. If the crop of wheat is middling and that of the peas large, it indicates that the soil lacks nitrogen, but contains the necessary mineral elements. If the peas are poor but the wheat middling, the soil contains nitrogenous matter, and lacks the mineral ingredients. In this way, the plants themselves are made to give an analysis of the soil, more reliable and more practical in its results than the most elaborate analysis of the chemist, which is often without practical value, notwithstanding the learned array of chemical names, and figures to fractions of a grain.

The gramineous plants or cereals take their nitrogen from the soil alone, whereas the leguminous are capable of absorbing what nitrogen they need from the air. In the first case, the nitrogen is combined with other elements, in the form of ammonia or some salt containing nitric acid; and in the second case, the problem to be solved is, whether the leguminous plants take the nitrogen, as such, directly from the uncombined nitrogen in the air, or whether they take it only from the nitrate or nitrite of ammonia, which the air often contains in small quantities, as it contains permanently a larger quantity of carbon in the state of carbon acid, from which, as is well known, all plants take almost all the carbon they contain. Before Prof. Ville demonstrated this truth, it had been accepted as a law that plants never took their nitrogen from the uncombined nitrogen in the air.

He next proceeded to solve the problem, by means of large glass houses, into which measured amounts of artificial air were introduced, whether air containing only uncombined nitrogen would be suited to the growth and prosperity of leguminous plants, which he had already proved take their nitrogen from the air alone.

PICKLES AND VINEGAR.—The *Rural New Yorker* discourses as follows: For heating vinegar, use a porcelain lined vessel. Brass, copper or tin should not be used; but if used, the greatest care should be observed, both in their cleanliness and in pouring the vinegar out as soon as cooked. Otherwise, serious results may supervene. Use wooden knives, forks and spoons, if such implements are needed in the pickling operation.

VINEGAR.—The best is wine vinegar, but it is expensive. The next is cider vinegar. Beer vinegar comes next. Pyroligneic vinegar is exceedingly unwholesome. By the term pyroligneic, we mean that manufactured from an acid distilled from wood. If pickles present an eaten appearance, it signifies that the vinegar is too sharp. The addition of alum hardens the pickles, and renders them still more "villainous." Salt affects the life of the vinegar, and its use should be avoided as much as possible. Much boiling also injures the vinegar.

VESSELS FOR PICKLES.—Large mouthed, glass bottles for small quantities; wooden vessels for large quantities may be used, but glazed jars must *never* be used, as the vinegar acting upon the glazing produces strong *poison*.

SWEET APPLES.—To half a peck of apples, make a syrup of two pounds of sugar, and one pint of vinegar. Boil the apples in this syrup until tender; then remove them and make a new syrup of two and a half pounds of sugar, and one pint of vinegar. Add one teaspoonful of cloves, and the same of cinnamon tied in a bag. Boil for fifteen minutes; pour hot over the fruit. The first syrup may be used for other sauces.

RADISH POPS.—Put them in a brine for three days; drain and pour over them a pickle of vinegar, cloves, cinnamon and pepper scalded together.

BEETS.—Boil until tender, and drop while hot into spiced vinegar. If the beets are large, slice them. Spiced vinegar in which peaches have been pickled is good for beets.

GREEN BEANS.—Boil the beans in a little salt and water until tender, drain them and put them in cold vinegar into which spices scalded in a little vinegar have been thrown.

ONIONS.—Remove the outer skin of small onions; boil them until half done in salted water; while hot, drop them into a jar of pepper-spiced vinegar. Another way: Soak them for three days in brine; then scald them in milk and water; drain, lay them in a jar and pour over cold vinegar, scalded spices and a little alum; cover closely.

RHUBARB VINEGAR.—The American Grocer says: "Excellent vinegar may be made from the rhubarb plant in the following manner: For five gallons take twelve ordinary sized stalks of rhubarb; pound or crush them with a piece of wood in the bottom of a strong tub; add three gallons of water; let this stand 25 hours, strain off the crushed rhubarb, and add nine pounds of sugar free from molasses, and a small teacupful of the best brewer's yeast; raise the temperature to 60 or 80 degrees, and put into a twelve-gallon cask; place it in a position where the temperature will not fall below 60 degrees. In a month strain off from the grounds, returning it to the cask again, and let it stand till it becomes vinegar."

Filtering Cisterns.

At a recent meeting of the American Institute Farmers' Club, Wm. Dyer of Ashland, Pa., "wished to know the best plan for filtering cistern water. Also, the best and most economical size to build them." Mr. Ely replied that as to size every person must decide that point for himself, as one family would require a larger quantity of water than another. Mr. Lyman gave a description of a self-filtering cistern which he had lately built. The sides of the cistern were cemented directly upon the ground; a brick partition was built in the cistern, dividing the cistern into two equal sections from the base to the top. The filter was placed in the bottom below the level of the cistern, and is made of charcoal and gravel. The water is let into the cistern on one side of the partition and drawn out on the other, consequently it must pass through the filter. Mr. Cavanach said that the proper place for the filter was at or near the top of the cistern, where the water passes through it as it falls from the roof of the building. Nearly every one present agreed with Mr. Cavanach, and considered his as far the better plan of the two.

Receipts of the New England Fair.

The total number of admission tickets sold during the New England Fair at Lowell last week, was 28,552; for single horses, 1,728; season and exhibitors' tickets, 601, and railroad tickets, 14,000. The total receipts during the first day were $1,481 30; Wednesday, $5,701 09; Thursday, 6 622 29; Friday, $6 629 52; total, $18,754.20. The receipts from seats on the grand stand were $1 599 90, making a grand total of $20,304 10. This is a very satisfactory exhibit, but the receipts at the New England Fair held in Portland in 1869, exceeded these figures by several thousand dollars. The receipts for admission to the grounds and halls for the four days, were $19 584; from all other sources, $6,416—total, $26,000.

The Swedish Turnip.

From numerous experiments made by the late Prof. Johnson and other distinguished agricultural chemists, the following facts in relation to the Swedish turnip has been established:

A ton of bulbs contain 1,970 lbs of water and 270 lbs of dry matter; a ton of leaves contains 1,900 lbs of water and 340 lbs of dry matter. It will be seen from this that the leaves contain in the same weight, one fourth more dry food than bulbs.

In the ash of the leaves a much larger proportion of earthy phosphates exists than is found in a corresponding weight of the ash of bulbs. The phosphate of lime predominates, and this is the earthy part of bones. From this we learn that leaves contribute more than bulbs towards forming the bones of animals.

A ton of bulbs contains from three to six pounds of phosphates, so that not only does a given weight of leaves exhaust the soil in a greater degree than an equal weight of bulbs, but it also is fitted to give the animal more of those materials from which the bones are to be formed. On this account the tops of the rutabaga are very suitable food for young stock. As the tops contain more of the constituent parts of milk than bulbs, cows fed on the tops and bulbs give more and better milk than those fed on the bulbs alone. In all cases hay should be given as a corrective of the bowels. White turnips when fed to milch cows produce more milk than Swedes. The White Globe turnips excel all others for producing milk. Turnip tops spread over a turnip field and plowed in, will be as beneficial to the soil as consuming the crop on the land by folded sheep.

Save the Apples.

The scarcity and high price of genuine cider vinegar makes it always a profitable article of manufacture on farms which possess an orchard, as every farm should. At this season apples commence to fall from the trees, and the quantity that might be saved by a few minutes' work each day is something worth consideration. A small cider mill and press may now be purchased for ten dollars and upwards, and where there are twenty trees in the orchard, the amount saved by its use the first year would equal its cost. After every high wind sufficient apples might be gathered for a grinding, the juice might be turned into a cask and additions occasionally made until it is filled, when, after being properly converted into vinegar and raked off from the sediment, it would find a good market in any town of considerable size. The pomace would be excellent for the hogs, and a small quantity placed in wide mouthed bottles or shallow pans, and covered with water, would make very efficient traps for moths of all kinds.

Cantelope Sweet Pickle.

Take perfectly ripe cantelopes, quarter, remove the seeds, peel, place in a stone jar, and pour scalding vinegar enough to cover them. Let stand one day, heat, then pour off the vinegar, heat and return it as in the first instance. Repeat this on the day following, giving the fruit the third scalding and third soaking. On the fourth day take out the fruit, weigh it, and to every five pounds add three pounds of loaf sugar and one quart of fresh vinegar. Put in cinnamon, cloves, ginger, mace, and allspice to suit the taste. The cloves and spice should be used sparingly, as their dark color injures the appearance of the pickles. Put all over the fire in a porcelain-lined kettle and simmer until the fruit is tender enough to admit the passage of a straw through it. Take off then, and pour back into the jar. Let stand twenty-four hours, then pour the syrup off into the kettle, bring it to the boil and return to the fruit.

Wit and Humor.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

THE MEANEST MAN.

BY F. G. S.

Well, I thank ye, deakin, I don't much keer
If I du set down and talk for a minit;
Here's a cheese box handy, don't mind a cheer,
You kin see the store if anyone's in it.
I thought you'd be kind o' curious like
About how I did in my trip to Jarsey,
Thank the Lord, I live in a Christian land,
And that I am back in it whole is a marcy.

I should judge a man mean whose riches arise
From sellin' mahogany hams, and reporters
Tells a yarn of a chap who from dead men's eyes
Stole the coppers, and swore cause they wa'n't quarters.
And I've seen some mean some mean in my day
They would skin a flint and make soup of it arter;
But, deakin, a Jarsey Quaker, I say
Could beat 'em all at a swap or a barter.

The fact is, deakin, that mare of mine,
I thought when I went to Jarsey I'd trade her,
She was gittin' so old that she'd stand without tyin',
And so bony they sed some carpenter made her.
But I fed her up smart, and I filed down her teeth,
And I laffed as I thought how the fellers in Jarsey
Would swear arter tradin', but, sure as you breathe,
Ez they say up at court, it was just vicy varey.

For down in a town that they call Hackensack,
I found at the tavern a meek little Quaker,
And he looked at my mare, ez she stood at the rack,
And sez "Friend, how much money will make thee forsake her?
Thee must know I've a very nice horse of mine own,
But I'm somewhat sekeered, for he's young and he's frisky."
Sez I "Mister"—assumin' my pleasantest tone—
"Let's go in to the bar, and we'll sample some whiskey."

He sez, "Friend, these strong lickers git into my head
And I fear they might make me do things as is foolish;
But I'll follow thee, friend, for it never was sed
That Israel Jones did a thing as was mullish."
Well, I treated ten times, and Jones drank apple-jack,
While I poety near busted on darned soda-water.
When I sez to him "Jones," he was full as a sack,
"If you drive your horse home, you'll be killed and you'd oughter."

Well, the upshot is, deakin, I traded with Jones,
My mare for his horse, and I kinder felt pity
As I left him there drunk with the bundle of bones,
While I driv off his house on the road to the city.
But I scarcely had got half a mile when a cure
Yelled out "There goes one of them darned carpet baggers"
Struck with Jones' blind horse, and I tell you
What's more,
He can't go a mile, for he's got the blind-staggers."

'Twas gospil truth, deakin, for that ere horse dropped
On the road and was lanced by a surgeon soon after,
Who remarked on his goin' so far 'fore he stopped,
While those Jarsey men stood there just dyin' with laughter
And what did I do with him? scuttin', but I
Started back to the tavern after Jones, and the fact is,
That Quaker was setting there stralt as a die,
Also was swappin' jack knives with a feller for prezzies.

I looked square in his eyes, and I sez, "Mr. Jones,
Of all sirlo' hogs you're a little the leanest,
And at swappin', if unth your mean soul ever owns,
You will say of all men you're a little the meanest."
But that Jones he looked up in his meek quiet way,
And he sez with a grin that was simply infamous,
"Friend, 'twere sinful to tell thee the fact, but I say
I'm convinced that thee never met my brother Amos."

Love's Young Dream.

MY DEAR AUNT:—Although you told me when I invited you to my wedding that I was too young to marry, and not capable of choosing a mate for the property, and with due consideration, I know that you may now feel that I was wiser than you thought. In selecting dear Orlando, I have gained a most affectionate and attentive husband, and one who has neither a fault nor a vice. Heavens!—What must a girl suffer who finds herself united to a dissipated man, who is neglectful of her, and disposed to seek the society of unworthy persons who drink, smoke, and do all sorts of bad things!

Thank heaven, Orlando is perfection! To-day is my eighteenth birthday, and we have been married a year. We keep house now, and I can make pretty good pie, only the under crust will be damp.—However, that must be the oven. Once I put peppermint in the pudding sauce instead of lemon flavoring; then Orlando was trying to kiss me, right before the girl, who didn't like either of us going into the kitchen at all.

The flowers are coming up beautifully in the back garden. We sowed a great many seeds but hardly expected so many plants. Among the most numerous is one variety with a large leaf, that scratches one's fingers, and don't smell nice. I wonder what it is? Orlando frightens me by talking about weeds; but seeds always come up, don't they?

Dear Orlando, I come back to him again—so excellent, temperate and true. Tell all the girls to marry as soon as they can, if they can find a husband like mine.

I have but one trial—business takes him so much away from me. A lawyer must attend to business, you know; and sometimes they carry on the case until two at night. Often and often he has examined witnesses until half past twelve and comes home perfectly exhausted. And the nasty things smoke, so that his dear coat quite smells of it. And it makes him as ill as it does me; I have to air it, and sprinkle the lining with cologne water, before he dares to put it on again.

I had a terrible fright the other night—dreadful!—Orlando's father told me that business—I think he said—it was a case of life and death—must detain him late. So I sat up, as I do with a book, and did not worry until one o'clock. After that I was a little anxious, I confess, and caught a cold in my head, peeping through the up stairs window blinds, for dear aunt, it was not until three o'clock that I heard a cab driving up the street and saw it stop at our door; then I thought I should faint, for I was sure some dreadful accident had happened to Orlando.

I ran down to open the door, and Mr. Smith, a friend of Orlando's who is not, I confess, very much to my taste—such a red faced, noisy man—was just supporting my dear boy up the steps.

"Oh, what has happened?" cried I.

"Don't be frightened, Mrs. White," said Mr. Smith. "Nothing at all; only White is a little exhausted. Application to business will exhaust a man, and I thought I'd bring him home."

"All right, Bella," said Orlando, "Smith tells the truth—I'm exhausted."

And, dearest aunt, he was so much so that he spoke quite thick, and couldn't stand up without tottering. Mr. Smith was kind enough to help him up stairs; and he laid upon the bed so prostrated that I thought he was going to die. Then I remembered the French brandy you gave me in case of sickness. I ran to get it out.

"Have a little brandy and water, dear?" I said.

"The very thing, Smith is exhausted, too. Give some to Smith," he said.

And I so reproached myself for not having thought of it before Mr. Smith had gone. But I gave a glass to Orlando, and under Providence, I think it saved his life; for, oh, how bad he was!

"Bella," said he, quite faltering in his speech, "the room is going round so fast that I can't catch your eye. And besides there's two of you, and I don't know which is which."

I knew there were dreadful symptoms.

"Take a drink, dear," said I, "and I'll try to wake up Mary and send her for the doctor."

"No," said he, "I'll be all right in the morning. I'm all right now. Here's your health. You're a brick. I—" And over he fell, fast asleep.

Oh, why do men think so much of money-making? Is not health better than anything else?

Of course, as he had laid down his hat, I took that off first. And I managed to divest him of his coat. But when it came to his boots—dearest aunt, did you ever take off a gentleman's boots? probably not, as you are a single lady—what a task? How do they ever get 'em on? I pulled and pulled, and shook and wriggled, and gave it up. But would not do to leave them on all night; so I went at it again; and at last one came off so suddenly, and over I went on the floor, and into his hat, which I had put down there for a minute. I could have cried. And the other came off the same way, just as hard and just as sudden at last. Then I put a soft blanket over Orlando, and sat in my sewing chair all night. Oh, how heavily he breathed. And I had, as you may fancy, the most dreadful fears. He might have killed himself by his over application to business, for all that I knew. The perfect ones go first, it is said.

Oh, how differently should I have felt had anything happened to my beloved Orlando. He has not had so exhausting a day since, and I think sees the folly of overwork; though it courts will keep open so late, what can poor lawyers do! I think it is very inconsiderate of the judge. I wonder if he has a wife, the mean old thing!

How Ben Purtle Got His Wife.

The very climax of ugliness was Ben. Purtle. He was red-haired, and every hair stood as if it cherished the most supreme contempt for its next neighbor. His face was freckled as the most besotted turkey egg; his nose supported at the bridge a huge bump, while the end turned viciously to one side. His form was as uncouth as his face was ugly; still, what was very strange, he had a most handsome, bouncing, blooming wife, such as can only be grown up on a country farm. "How the deuce," said I to Ben, one day, "did you ever get such a wife—you uncouth, misshapen quintessence of monstrosity!" Ben. was not at all offended at the impudence of my question, and forthwith proceeded thus to solve the mystery:

"No gal's what's sensible ain't catched by your highfalutin airs, and quality dressin, and cologne. I've seed that tried more 'an once. You know Kate was always called the very prettiest girl in all these parts, and all the young fellows tried to catch her. I used to go over to old Uncle Sammy's just to look on, you know, and cast sheep's eyes at Kate; but, lord sakes! I had no more idea that I could get Kate than that a Jerusalem cricket could hide in the hair on old Sammy's bald head. I couldn't help Jim on, and my ears would burn, and my heart would kind o' flutter whenever I'd go to talk to Kate. One day, when Kate sort 'o made fun of me like, it always killed me, sure. I went home with something like a rock jostling around in my breast, and swore I'd hang myself with the first plough line I found."

"Did you hang yourself?" I asked.

"No! Daddy blazed off at me for not taking old Billy to the pasture in the morning, and scared me so bad I forgot all about it."

"Go on," said I, seeing Ben pause with apparent regret that he had not executed his vow. "Well, one Sunday morning, I reckon about a year after the hanging scrape, I got up and scraped my face with daddy's old razor and put on my new linsey coat and coppers britches, mamma had dyed with sassafras bark, and other fixings and went over to old Uncle Sammy's. Now, I had got to loving Kate by this time, like all creation, but I'd never told anybody about my feeling. Well, when I got there I found Joe Sharp and his two sisters were there, and that the order of the day was to go a muscadine hunting. Joe Sharp was living round—Miss Kate this,' and 'Miss Kate 'tother'—by and by we came to a nasty black, muddy slough that we had to cross on a log, and nothing would do but that Joe Sharp must lead Miss Kate across. They got about half way when in went a tarnation big bull frog, and in went Miss Kate to her waist in the nasty, black, muddy slought. Joe run backwards and forwards on the log hollowing for a pole to help her out. I was in there and had her out in less than no time. Joe Sharp came up and says, 'Miss Kate, are you hurt?' My dander was up and I couldn't stand it. I just csught him by the seat of his white trousers and the back of his coat collar and gave him a toss. May be he didn't go clear under when he struck the water. I didn't wait to see him out. Me and Kate struck right for the house. By-and-by Kate says: 'Ben., just let me hold on to your arm; my knees feel sort o' weak.' I made a tremendous effort to say something nice, but, cuss the luck, I couldn't get my mouth off, no how. But I felt as strong as an elephant, and helped Kate along. By-and-by Kate says: 'Ben., that Joe. Sharp is a good for nothing, sneaking, cowardly, nobody, and if he puts his head into our house again, I'll souse him with dish water, sure.' I made another tremendous effort to get my mouth off, but, cuss the luck, nothing could I say. By-and-by Kate says: 'Ben., I feel that you are my protector, and I believe daddy's about right when he says you are worth all the boys in the neighborhood.' I made another tremendous effort to get my mouth off and out it popped sure enough—said I, 'Kate if you are going to have me, just say so, straight up and down.' Kate didn't say anything, but hung down her head and kinder sighed. I felt encouraged; said I, Kate if you are going to have me just squeeze my hand, and she squoze it, right straight. Great geemeny, how I did feel. I felt like a stream of warm sassafras tea sweetened with molasses was running through my bones. I cotched her right around the neck and kissed her square on the mouth, and she never tried the first time to get loose.

"Old Sammy was mighty well pleased about the thing and so was the old woman, and we got married the next fall after the muscadine scrape."

Getting Mighty Short.

Boarding the lightning express on the Little Miami Railroad last evening, we had comfortably doubled up preparatory to a snooze, when we were startled by a tall African, as follows:—

"Look here, boss, I want to ax you a question. I 's a good way from home, and I want to know if I 's on the right track?"

"Where do you want to go, uncle?" weasked.

"To Fort Gibson, way down in Arkinsaw, sir. Now, boss, I 's ignorant, and wants to know if I 's on the right kear for Cincennati."

We assured our sable friend he was all right for Cincinnati, when he broke loose as follows:—

"Look a heah, boss, I does n't know nothin' when I 's away from home—cleah fact, sah. When I started out from Washington city I had a powerful long string of dese heah," exhibiting that portion of his through tickets which had not been taken up. "Ebery now and then a gemman comes round and tars off a little piece. Tell you, sah, it 's gitting mighty short. Fraid it ain't gwine to hold out until I gets through."

This last remark created quite a laugh, in which the jokist joined heartily.—*Cincinnati Times.*

The Path to Wealth.

The narrator was traveling over the Boston & Albany Railroad, recently, and went into the smoking car to enjoy his pipe. A young fellow was in the car pretty well "set up," with whom the conductor had considerable trouble. On arriving at Springfield, the young man made a motion to get out. The conductor, however, was too quick for him. Seizing him by the collar, he thrust him back into his seat, with the remark that he couldn't get any rum there.

"Le' me get out," said he to the conductor; "'tis a matter of the great's 'portance 't I sh'd get out—'tis a fortune to me."

"How so?" asked the conductor.

"Why, you see," replied the fellow, "if I get out and only take two glasses mo' (hic,) I shall own the whole ra'road.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, Sept. 15.—A citizen of Dubuque, formerly a farmer, was approached the other day by a fellow representing himself as a former officer in the United States mint at Philadelphia, and offered a chance to buy pickles at the rate of fifty cents on the dollar. The old farmer took the bait, and was led out in the country a few miles, where were a number of boxes. One of these was opened and contained $100 in pickles. The farmer then paid $250, giving his note for the same amount, and took home ten of the boxes of pickles. He opened them in his cellar and found they contained nothing but sand. Neither the ex-officer's nor the farmer's name has yet been reported.

Miss Paxton, who writes stories under the name of Mary Kyle Dallas, is teaching school at Rome, Ind.

MARRIAGE GUIDE.—Interesting work, numerous engravings, 224 pages. Price 50 cts. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, 12 North Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo. See advertisement.

Every Family Should Keep Page's Arnica Oil in the House.

It cures, scalds, burns and itching humors,
Chilblains, wounds and painful tumors.
All healing Ointment! who can find
A greater blessing for mankind.
Page's Arnica Oil cures Rheumatism.
Page's Mandrake Pills cure Dyspepsia.
Page's Arnica Oil cures Pimples on the Face.
Page's Mandrake Pills cure headache.
Sold by THOMAS DANIELS and D. H. MINER, Toledo, O.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Thousands suffer from it.—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, animation or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence. The consequence of excesses, overwork or indescretions. This is NERVOUS DEBILITY, and it finds a sovereign remedy in HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC NO. TWENTY-EIGHT. Thousands have been cured by these simple sugar pills. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression, and rejuvenate the system. Price $1 for a package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Address HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 Broadway, New York. march30w1yr

....THE BEST TONIC.—Caswell & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphated Elixer of Calisaya. oct27w1y

....HAZARD & CASWELL'S Cod Liver Oil is the best. oct27w1y

WATCH FREE. $30 a day sure. No money to agents. Address, with stamp, LATTA & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa. sep7 w13*

SEND TO J. D. SPRING & CO., Geneva, N. Y., for Book describing their AUTOMATIC LATHE and SAWING MACHINES, which pay for themselves in six months in saving labor and timber. sept14 w18 61

AGENTS WANTED.

$250 a Month easily made with Stencil Dies. Samples, FREE. S. M. SPENCER, Brattleboro, Vt. june8-w26-6mos*

$375 A MONTH.—Horse and outfit furnished. Address, NOVELTY CO., Saco, Maine. apl20w1yr-73

O'Hara's 32 Ct CORN SHELLER 6 bush. per hour. Price $1.50. Sample $1.00	Agents Wanted. C. M. O'HARA, Hillsboro, O., Refers to this Paper.	O'Hara's victory Shoe Tie Never becomes untied Very pretty. 3 Samples 25 c.

aug17-w18w-71.

WANTED—AGENTS, ($20 per day) to sell the celebrated HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. Has the *under-feed*, makes the "*lock-stitch*" (alike on both sides), and is *fully licensed*. The best and cheapest family sewing Machine in the market. Address JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo. sep29w1y-73

$150 A MONTH! EMPLOYMENT! EXTRA INDUCEMENTS!

A premium HORSE and WAGON for Agents. We desire to employ agents for a term of seven years, to sell the Buckeye $20.00 Schuttle Sewing Machines. It makes a stitch alike on both sides, and is the best low priced, licensed machine in the world. W. A. HENDERSON & CO., Cleveland, Ohio, or St. Louis, Mo. jan19w1y-64

VINEGAR—how made—of Cider, Wine, or Sorgo, in 10 hours. F. SAGE, Cromwell, Conn. aug24w1mo

Psychomancy. [illegible] sep7w13*

A RARE CHANCE FOR AGENTS! Agents, we will pay you $40 per Week in Cash, if you will engage with us at once—Everything furnished and expenses paid. Address F. A. ELLIS & CO., Charlotte, Michigan. aug16w13w—61 (15)

IT IS AN UNDENIED FACT THAT Swaintburn's Cough Powders Have accomplished all they claim. Will cure coughs, colds and any irregularity of the bowels. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Four powders, with directions, One Dollar. Address, box 250, Albany, N. Y. aug17w8w-61 (15)

Premium Chester Whites, Berkshire, and Essex Pigs. Bred and for sale by GEO. B. HICKMAN, Westchester, Chester Co., Pa. Send for Circular and Price List. sep 7-w6w61

FOR COAL AND WOOD.
The Best Bituminous
COAL COOKING STOVES
In the World.
26,374 IN USE
FIRESIDE,
FOR COAL,
The Most Efficient, Convenient and Durable
OPEN FRONT
Stove in the Market.
WM. RESOR & CO.,
Cincinnati, O.
sep21-w13w

THE MAMMOTH
CINCINNATI
Industrial Exposition
IS
NOW OPEN,
and will continue until October 7th, in IMMENSE BUILDINGS covering Four *Acres and costing over*
$75.000.
One Acre of Machinery in Motion!
EIGHT IMMENSE DEPARTMENTS!
The Largest Display ever held in the United States.
Arrangements have been made for the conveyance and accommodation of visitors.

ADMISSION	25 Cts
5 TICKETS	$1.00

sep21w2t.

TREES.
Fruit and Ornamental,
For AUTUMN of 1871.
We invite the attention of Planters and Dealers to our large and complete stock of
Standard and Dwarf Fruit Trees,
Grape Vines and Small Fruit,
Ornamental Trees, Shrubs & Plants,
New and Rare Fruit & Ornamental Trees,
Bulbous Flower Roots.
Descriptive and Illustrated priced Catalogues sent prepaid on receipt of stamps, as follows: No. 1—Fruits, 10c. No. 2—Ornamental Trees, 10c. No. 3—Green-house, 10c. No. 4—Wholesale, FREE. No. 5—Bulbs, FREE. Address
ELLWANGER & BARRY,
Established 1840. ROCHESTER, N. Y.
sep21-w13*

TRUSS. Hood's PATENT ELASTIC BELT TRUSS, for Rupture or Hernia, is as easily worn as a garter; is durable and safe. It has cured patients in from 3 to 60 weeks. State and county rights for sale. Traveling and local agents wanted. For particulars, send 3c stamp for circular. Address *Hood's Home, Box 758, Council Bluffs, Iowa.* sept7-w13*

GREAT MEDICAL BOOK and secrets of Ladies and Gents, sent free for 2 stamps. Address DR. BONAPARTE & Co., Cincinnati, O. sept21-w13w-w26t

LIGHTNING CORN HUSKER. Patented.—Husks 100 bushels per day. Weighs 1½ ounces. Cheap, Efficient and Durable. Every farmer buys one. Profits large. Agents make from $5 to $20 per day. Samples sent by mail for $2 each. Send for Circular. C. T. VAN BUCKLEN, 201 West 16th street, Cincinnati, Ohio. sept21-w13w*

TO GAME FOWL FANCIERS. 50 as fine marked and bred Young Game Fowls as any in this country, for sale. All the principal varieties, $5 and $10 per pair. Address JOHN STONE, Coatesville, Chester Co., Pa. sept21-w13w

AGENTS WANTED for "Content Life Unveiled," by Edith O'Gorman, Escaped Nun, whose disclosures are thrilling and startling. Extra terms given for the West. Conn. Publishing Co., Hartford, Ct. sept21w13-61

LAFF.—The Funniest and most Laughable Photograph ever made, sent on receipt of 10 cents, and stamp to prepay postage. Address, H. T. SLAUGHENHAUPT, York Sul. Springs, Pa. sept21w13*

$300 A Month and expenses to good canvassers. Samples free. C. M. LINGINGTON, Chicago. sept21-w13-13t

$10 A DAY with Stencil Tools. Samples free. Address A. E. GRAHAM, Springfield, Vt. sept 7-w13w-61

Whitney's Neats Foot Harness Soap.
STEAM REFINED.

It Oils, Blacks, Polishes and Saves at the same time. For sale by Harness-makers, Grocers and Druggists everywhere. Manufactured by O. F. WHITNEY & CO., Lynn, Mass. sept7w13w

H. J. HAYES & CO.,
Produce Commission Merchants.
sept9-w13w TOLEDO, O.

THE DAVIS
THE LARGEST. THE SIMPLEST.
VERTICAL FEED SHUTTLE
SEWING MACHINE
THE LIGHTEST. THE BEST.

Possesses all the desirable qualities of the Standard Machines in the market. In its Capacity—being the LARGEST Family Machine made. In its Simplicity—being composed of but THIRTEEN WORKING PARTS in its *Adaptability to a wide range of work.* In its *Ease of Operation*—running light and quiet, and being easily comprehended. In its *Superior Construction and Beauty of Style and Finish.*
BUT ITS PRINCIPAL FEATURE IS ITS
VERTICAL FEED!
which is the most practical and desirable device for the purpose possessed by any Machine, giving THE DAVIS the preference, and which the Manufacturers claim makes it
SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHER MACHINES.
THE DAVIS has been before the public nearly Ten Years, and, unlike other Machines, has not been puffed into notoriety—but in a quiet way has earned a great reputation on account of its many desirable qualities.
Agents are desired in every County in the United States and Canadas, not already occupied, to whom the most liberal terms known to the trade will be given, by addressing the Manufacturers,
THE DAVIS SEWING MACHINE COMPANY.
Of Waterlown, N. Y.
Branch office, 163 West Fourth street, Cincinnati, Ohio. wsew 13t 64

"DOMESTIC"

The whole world challenged to produce a Family Sewing Machine that will sew as *light* and as *heavy*; light running and easily operated. The best machine for use, the easiest to sell, the most durable—will last a life-time. Lock stitch, noiseless, attachments unequaled. A good business may be established in any city or town in the United States. This machine has established its superiority in every instance where it has come in competition with any machine in the market. Men with capital are finding it to their advantage to make the sale of this machine their exclusive business. Agents wanted in unoccupied territory. Machines guaranteed as represented. Address
DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE CO.,
96 Chamber St., N. Y., or Toledo, O.
jy27wcow11t (33)

1,500,000 ACRES
OF THE
RICHEST FARMING LANDS
IN THE WORLD,
FOR SALE TO ACTUAL SETTLERS
NEOSHO VALLEY, KANSAS,
MISSOURI, KANSAS and TEXAS RAILWAY CO.
CARS NOW RUNNING.
The Lands now offered by this Company are mainly within 20 miles of each side of the road, extending 170 miles along the NEOSHO VALLEY, the richest, finest, and most inviting valley for settlement in the West.
One-third of the labor required at the East in the culture of farms will insure here double the amount of crops.
PRICE OF LAND.—$3 to $8 per acre credit or ten years' time.
TERMS OF SALE.—One-tenth down at the time of purchase. No payment the second year. One-tenth every year after until completion of payments, with annual interest.
For further information, address
ISAAC T. GOODNOW,
LAND COMMISSIONER,
apr8s6mo NEOSHO FALLS, KANSAS

DESHLER'S
FEVER & AGUE
PILLS.
NOTICE that the following letter from Hon. SCHUYLER COLFAX was written 17 years ago. Through all the intervening time we have testimonials of the excellence of the Pill. They contain no *quinine*, no *mercury*, no *arsenic*, and are a *certain cure*.
"SOUTH BEND, IND., April 19, 1855.
"I am compelled to acknowledge that your Fever and Ague Pills have effected some decided cures. Last year you sent me a number of boxes, assuring me that my influence would be overcome if we tried them. And we can testify that, in seven obstinate cases in which they have been tried, they have proved an infallible cure, and have not failed in a single instance. What is better still, the disease does not return, but the system is left in a robust and healthy state."
If you can not procure them at home, enclose one dollar to FRASER & LEE, 20 Beekman St., New York, and a box will be mailed, post paid.
July12 w12t

HOMES IN THE WEST.
A MODEL COLONY.
All persons who have not heretofore sent their address to Lock Box No. 29, Toledo, Ohio, who think of emigrating to the West, and who wish to unite with a colony which will secure to them in the shortest possible time the advantages of good society, churches, schools, &c., and at the same time rapidly enhance the value of their property, are invited to send their address enclosing stamp for return postage to
MILLER, HUMISTON & CO.,
wtf Toledo, Ohio.

INMAN LINE
Mail Steamers.
CARRYING the British and the United States Mails, sail twice a week between New York and Liverpool, via Queenstown, Ireland. Through tickets to or from New York and Liverpool, Queenstown, Paris, Hamburg, Rotterdam, Gothenburg, Malmo, Antwerp, Havre, Copenhagen, Christiania, Glasgow, Londonderry, London, and all principal portions of the United States and Europe. The attention of parties wishing to bring out their friends from the country is invited to this reliable line. Apply to JOHN G. DALE, 15 Broadway, New York, or
FRANCIS C. BROWN,
36 So. Clark St., Chicago.
Sight Drafts, for £1 and upward, on direct British, Ireland, and the Continent, for sale.
sept 14-w13w

Agents Wanted FOR THE
Transmission of Life,
Consists on the Nature and Hygiene of the Masculine Function. A new book relating to the MALE SEX by Dr. G. H. NAPHEYS, author of "The Physical Life of Woman." This work is thorough, is practical and is intended for self help. It is not a sensationally moral and delicate, yet frank and outspoken. Sold by subscription only. Price Two Dollars. Address for descriptive circulars, with Contents and Testimonials, H. H. NATT & CO., Publishers, Cincinnati, O. aug13w4m 408.

BLOOMINGTON NURSERY, ILL.
800 YEARS' OLD ACRES! 13 GREEN HOUSES!
Largest Assortment. Best Stock. Low Prices. Trees, Shrubs, Plants, Bulbs, Seeds, Stocks, Grafts, &c. 100 Page Illustrated Catalogue, 10 Cents. Both Parts of Catalogue, $2 a year. Wholesale Price List, free. Send for these before buying elsewhere. F. K. PHOENIX,
sept7-w13w-61 Bloomington, Illinois.

OUT-DOOR WORK.—Obtaining subscriptions to *The Home* is a pleasant and remunerative summer occupation. The work itself involves a respectful reception, and it is only intended to educated and respectable persons to canvass. Send 10 cents for a specimen copy, and full information to JAMES SUTTON & CO., Publishers, 24 Lib. 23 Street, N. Y.
sept7-w13w-61

A VOID QUACKS.—A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau street, N. Y. aug24w13-59

DR. J. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS.

Vinegar Bitters. Missouri, a dear, but wonderful curative, effects. They are not a vile, fancy drink made of poor rum, whiskey, proof spirits and refuse liquors, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all alcoholic stimulants. They are the great blood purifier and life giving principle, a perfect Renovator of the system. No person can take these Bitters and remain long unwell.
They are a Gentle Purgative and Tonic, FOR FEM

Correspondence.

YOUNG AMERICA, Ronald, Mich., writes: "Will you please inform me what offices, governmental or municipal, if any, Messrs. Tweed and Sweeney, of the Tammany Ring, have held, or are now holding. Tweed is said to have refitted and refurnished in a very expensive and elegant style, a certain hotel in New York city, with funds 'stolen' from the tax payers. How, unless he is or was, a Democratic office-holder, was it done?"—Tweed is the chairman of the Board of Commissioners of Public Works. Sweeney is President of the Department of Public Parks, Connolly is Comptroller, and Hall is Mayor. Tweed steals, and Hall, Sweeney and Connolly cover up and divide. There are, however, hundreds in the ring, all of whom have stolen themselves rich. Tweed, ten years ago was a chair maker—to-day he has twenty millions of dollars in real estate. Not only his hotel, but everything else he has he stole from the tax payers of New York.

"SORGHUM," Dongola, Ill., wants to know: "1st. When, where and by whom were paper collars first invented and first manufactured? 2. When, where and by whom was glass invented and manufactured first? 3. When was the BLADE established?"—1. Paper collars were first made in Troy, N. Y.; by whom, we are unable to state, as there are a dozen claimants for the honor. 2. Glass was invented by the Phœnicians. The legend is that a party of shipwrecked sailors built a fire, which melted the sand and gave them the idea. 3. The BLADE was established in 1845.

A. M. D., Armada, Macomb county, Mich., is informed that we can furnish back numbers of the *American Farm Journal*.

MRS. W. FOSTER, Jericho, Kane county, Ill., wants the address of her uncle, David F. Foster, who, when last heard from, was in Urbana, Ill.

Wm. K. Griffin, Equality, Ill., inquires: "Do you know of any printing being done, either in this country or England, upon the phonetic principle? Are you in favor of reform in our present orthography? Would you publish an article, of moderate length, in favor of applying the phonetic principle to English spelling?"—To all of which we answer "Yes."

STUDENT, Oakville, Ohio, wants to know: "1. Who are the Knights of Pythias? Who was Pythias, and how is it pronounced? 2. Who was John A. Murrell, known as the famous land pirate of the west?"—1. The Knights of Pythias is a secret benevolent order, similar, we suppose, to the Odd Fellows. Pythias was a Syracusan. He and Damon were friends. Damon was seized by the tyrant Dionysius and condemned to death. Desiring to see his family, Pythias remained in his stead as a hostage. Damon's friends insisted upon his making his escape, but true to his word he went back, arriving just in time to take his friend's place. The story is that Dionysius was so affected by this illustration of truth and friendship that he released Damon. The name is pronounced as if spelled Pith-ias. 2 John A. Murrell was a mere highwayman. Half the exploits related of him are falsehoods.

G. B. H. & L. F., Elm Creek.—The voting for electors for President, instead of voting for candidates directly, had its foundation in the supposed necessity for giving each State a voice in the selection of a President, as a State. The Senate is composed of two Senators from each State, irrespective of population, and the same rule was adopted in the formation of the electoral college. It is an absurdity which will some day be done away with. At the time of its adoption the smaller States refused to join the confederacy on any other basis, fearing that all legislation would be done for the benefit of the more populous States.

W. B. W., M. D. Webb's Mills, N. Y.—Write to "Secretary of the Faculty of Michigan University," Ann Arbor, Mich., and you will receive a catalogue containing all the information you desire.

Wm. M. Hertzler wants to learn the where abouts of David R. Hertzler,

A SUBSCRIBER, Gorham, O.—You can get "Darwin's Descent of Man" from Lee & Shepard, 149 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

J. P. A., Florence, Iowa.—Tammany Hall is the headquarters of the Tammany Society, an old Democratic organization in New York, which controls the politics of that city. Tammany dictates to Democratic caucuses, and consequently none but members of the society can get office. The influence Tammany wields is because of the vast sums of money its managers have an opportunity to steal, which opportunities they have improved.

CHAS. MCGILVANY, New Douglas, Ill.—The complete writing of Petroleum V. Nasby, including all his letters from the first, in 1860, to the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment, will be published in November by I. N. Richardson & Co., 68 Cornhill, Boston, Mass., in one volume. The book will be profusely illustrated by Thomas Nast, the famous artist of *Harper's Weekly*. The book will not only contain the Nasby letters, but Mr. Locke's lectures.

LITTLE NELL.—The line "A Thousand Years my own Columbia," is the commencement of a song which was popular a few years ago. Send to W. W. Whitney's, Toledo, Ohio, for it.

"LITTLE GIANT."—Address Thomas S. Page & Bro., Toledo, Ohio,

W. H. T., Mattoon, Ill.—The Colonel Fisk reported to be wounded in the New York riots is the notorious Jim Fisk of Erie Railway and Gold Speculation notoriety. He is a militia colonel, and never commanded a regiment in any place where there was danger. He was not wounded at all in the riots.

A. R., Eagleville, Mo.—Hunter & Co., Hinsdale, N. H.

SUBSCRIBER, Wilson, N. Y.—Dr. John C. Gunn is in Louisville, if not dead.

C. M. R., Limestone, Pa.—A whinyard is a hunting knife used in Scotland and England. It is a sort of a cross between a sword and a knife, a short sword or a long knife, and very sharp.

G. F. E., Stockton, Cal.—Write to Lee & Shepard, 149 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

SUBSCRIBER, Mich.:—I saw in the Blade in 1869 or 1870 of some Farmers' Club that offered a premium for any one that would furnish a stalk of rye or barley with two heads on one stalk.—Please let me know through your Answers to Correspondents if there is now, and if so, how much premium, and where to write to find out; for I have found a stalk of rye with two heads on it. Was there ever such a thing found before?

N. Titusville, Pa., writes:—"In writing to strangers or friends it is customary to close with, 'yours truly,' 'your obedient servant,' &c. Fearing to offend, I usually close in that style, but often feel disgusted with myself for so doing. Also in writing to relatives it is customary to say 'I send my love,' or 'give my love' to so and so, when there is no love felt. Please give the proper ending of letters, and oblige."—Everybody does the same thing for the same reason. It is the usage of good society. It wouldn't be pleasant for one to go about the world blurting out precisely what he thought in all cases, would it? A person calls on you, friend N. for whom you care nothing. Now would it be a good or pleasant thing for you to say when he or she was leaving: "I don't want to see you—you are in no respect of interest to me." On the contrary you say invariably, "Call again." You don't perhaps mean it, but you have to do it, unless you would go through life in perpetual hot water. The form you complain of is merely a form—it is a fiction but a useful and necessary one.

E. H. H., Williamstown, Kansas:—For a history of Kansas, write to Webb Wilder, Fort Scott, Kansas, who is preparing such a work.

SCRIPPS, Sac City, Iowa:—The company is reliable.

A. W., Norwalk, Iowa:—We know nothing of the firm you enquire about. President Grant has a brother in Chicago, Orville H. Grant. He was, and we believe is, in the leather trade.

"EGO," Webster Mills, Pa.—Henri Rochefort, lately arrested in Paris for complicity in the Commune, is the name who was reported to have died in prison some months since. There is but one political agitator of that name.

EDITOR BLADE:—In your Correspondent Columns I find one James Donaldson, Switzler, Mo.' enquiring for officers of his regiment. Mr. Donaldson will find Col John M. Silvington by writing him at Nebraska City, Neb. J. H. A.

J. A. S., Burton, Iowa, wants to know: "Is the Bible so imperfectly translated that it is necessary for Ministers to correct each text before commencing to preach from it, or do they do it for the purpose of showing supe for learning? 2d. Tell me if a new translation is being prepared for publication in England?"—1. The translation of the Bible is imperfect, and explanations are frequently necessary to give the hearer the exact spirit of the text. Many clergymen, doubtless, go too much of it, for the purpose of parading their learning, but that is a pardonable and harmless vanity. 2. There is a new translation of the Scriptures now being made in England which is intended to be perfect.

J. W. TOWL, Evansport, Ohio, wants the address of Capt. J. N. Rogers, Co. B., 177th O. V. I. The last heard of the Captain he was in Cleveland, Ohio.

M. F. W., Centropolis, Kansas, makes this appeal in a most beautiful handwriting, in red ink: —"Why can't I get married? I am an exceedingly well looking lady, of good education and morals—never cared about getting married until since I have been deprived of a home. Am 32 years old; love to do housework; can't even get a beau; would like to become a good farmers wife. Can you help me in this?" Being married we can't help M. F. W. directly. But we give her case publicity, and hope some of the youth of Centropolis will see to it that she is made a wife forthwith. There ought to be no unmarried women of thirty-two in Kansas.

AUGUST, Ironton, Wis.—There are plenty of vessels sailing from New York to California around Cape Horn. Write for a copy of the New York *Journal of Commerce*, and look over the shipping advertisements

SUBSCRIBER, Washington county, Neb.—The firm you speak of is a London establishment. Their books are sold only by subscription in this country.

J. CONE, Chatsworth, Ill., wants to know the whereabouts of Seth M. Rickcreek, aged 20 years who was in Mattoon, Ill., in April, 1870.

SUSIE H., Danville, Ill.—There is a paper called *The Revolution*, in New York. Address, *The Revolution*, New York.

D. K., CAMPBELL, Ill.—Ribbonmen are members of secret Catholic society organization in opposition to the Orangemen. They take the name from the peculiarity of their insignia. The Orangemen are the Protestant Irish who sided with William, Prince of Orange, and beat their Catholic opponents at Boyne water.

P. C. I., Fort Scott, Kansas, asks: "Has perpetual motion ever been accomplished, or any thing near the thing. I think it can be." Possibly it may be, but it never has been, or anything approaching it.

N. J. S., Hudson, Mich., writes: Several of your readers would be pleased to learn through your notice to correspondents whether Addison's Spectator of 1711 and 1712 can be had in the United States, and if so where they could procure a copy of the same. Write to Lee & Shepard, 149 Washington street, Boston, Mass. They have it.

G. W. OWENS, Columbus, Ind., says:—"In you answers to correspondents you speak of the best systems of Phonography, recommending Pitman's and Munson's, the first of which is obsolete and the latter fast becoming such, but say nothing of 'Standard Phonography,' which is acknowledged by a sufficient number of the very best reporters of the land to be the very best and only complete system. As to Pitman's, I can speak knowingly, having first learned that in 1855, and have examined Munson's sufficient to be convinced of its want of the true Phonetic principle in a great many particulars."

***A large number of letters must be left over till next week. Our correspondents must remember that we receive scores each day. All will be answered in their turn.

THE TAMMANY IMBROGLIO.

The written opinion of MR. CHARLES O'CONNOR that Mayor HALL had no right to appoint a successor for Controller Connolly on the assumption that he had vacated his office, was concurred in by Mr. O'Gorman, the City Counsellor, and the Mayor was obliged to withdraw his notification for the city officials, nor to respect the orders of Deputy Green. The chief interest and excitement of the week has been in connection with the discovery of the ashes of the vouchers stolen from Comptroller Connolly's office. A man named Haggerty, with his wife and a supposed accomplice named Balch, have been on trial on a charge of abstracting the vouchers. The Mayor and his clique have manifested the greater trepidation in view of these proceedings, and the police have acted with great reluctance in their search. But a delegation from the Committee of Seventy have aided the police, and have succeeded in bringing many damaging proofs to light. Mayor Hall has brought some counter charges against Connolly in regard to other vouchers said to have been put out of the way. It was charged that $3,000,000 of vouchers were suddenly missed from Connolly's office, though the Mayor claimed that he had only recently come to a knowledge of the abstraction. The Auditor's son, J. L. Connolly, is said to have been the only one through whose hands they have passed. Mr. Connolly replied to this that his son, absent in Europe, was only Assistant Auditor, and that he was not responsible for their loss. He further says the loss of these vouchers have been known to Mayor Hall for a long time.

Haggerty, in whose apartments the burnt vouchers were found, is a janitor of the new Court House, and occupies rooms in the building. He is in the employ of Tweed & Co., and is a mere creature of the ring. Whatever his crime may be he is but the agent of his employers.

The dispatches say of the finding of the vouchers in an ash and rubbish heap in Haggerty's house, as follows:

The finding of the missing vouchers last night, is the most important step yet made. It is believed that there is sufficient information to now lead to the discovery of the thief. From the manner in which the affair was brought about it is expected that the officers will at once examine the papers which were found in a heap of rubbish on the upper floor of the Court House, where Haggerty's family lives. It was rumored, late last night, that Police Commissioner Henry Smith was implicated in the robbery of the vouchers. A warrant was issued for his arrest. Bundles of vouchers taken away in a pillow case have been traced to alderman Murray's store. It is not known whether they have been destroyed or preserved.

The dispatches of the 21st give the following as the substance of the testimony against Haggerty and Balch:

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—Thomas Murphy, watchman at the Comptroller's office, and Haggerty, were in the Court House about the time the vouchers are supposed to have been stolen. Mary Conway, the servant girl of Haggerty, swears that she has lived with Mrs. Haggerty at the County Court House over 14 months. She says: "On Sunday morning, Sept. 10, about 7 o'clock, I went down stairs and saw Chas. Balch with the door of the Comptroller's office open, he holding it back on the outside, and I saw Haggerty come out of the door with bundles of papers under his arm, and bring them to his bedroom door. Where he came out is at the foot of the stairs, where the glass is broken, that enters the county bureau. Each bundle of papers was tied either with pink tape or pink ribbon. I went over from the kitchen in the hall; Haggerty's bedroom door faced me; I saw a man with gray clothes going within with another bundle of papers, like what Haggerty had. Next I saw this man with gray clothes going down with a pillow case on his back, that looked as though filled with something shaped like bundles. Haggerty had the same when he went down stairs. Charley Balch said to him, "This way." I kind o' judged there was something up and I went to look into the drawer where the pillow cases were kept and missed one of the linen cases. When I went back into the kitchen I said to Mrs. Haggerty, 'What is the matter?' The kitchen is all black with smoke and the dining room all black with smoke,' She said, 'Haggerty wanted these papers burned. I told him not to put them in, but he wants them burned." I went over to the range to cook some eggs for breakfast. It was full of burnt paper on top and in the bottom. There lay a bundle of papers on top that was about half burned, with a piece of pink tape around them. I put on the cover again—they were partly smothered and going out. Mrs. Haggerty had a poker stirring up the papers on top and underneath where the ashes were; the bottom of the range was full of burning papers, and Mrs. Haggerty had a poker stirring them up so that they would burn faster. From underneath the range and from the top she took three or four pailsful of burned papers and emptied them up stairs on the garret floor in a heap of ashes."

The girl Conway has mysteriously disappeared and all efforts to discover her whereabouts have so far proved fruitless. Mrs. Haggerty has been placed under arrest. Very few persons were aware that the arrests had been made, and accordingly when the case was called up before Justice Dowling at the Tombs, only the persons interested and half a dozen reporters were present. Haggerty was very nervous and excited. He was elegantly dressed and on his shirt bosom wore three elegant diamonds; thrown across his left arm was a light fall overcoat. He was represented by an eminent lawyer, John Graham, who, however, did not know his client, and he was pointed out by Justice Dowling. Graham remarked, 'Yes, that is the person I was sent for to defend.' Haggerty is also under indictment conjointly with James Lynch and Wm. Sampson, all of whom were inspectors of election, in the United States Court, on a charge of allowing about one hundred and fifty men who were not on the registry to vote at the last election. Haggerty was formerly a member of the old Board of Councilmen. He is a member of both the Blossom and Americus Clubs.

About six o'clock this evening, during an examination of the ashes of the burnt vouchers, which lay in a heap near the janitor's room, portions of several burnt vouchers were found, so preserved that the figures on them could be made out with a glass.

DEMOCRATIC COMBINATION AGAINST TAMMANY.

At a meeting of the General Committee of the German Democratic Union last evening, resolutions were passed declaring that it is the desire of the German Democracy to make common cause with all honest Democrats against the corrupt influences of the party. The Germans will send separate delegations to the Rochester Convention, if such a union is not perfected. A committee of fifty-two has been apointed by S. G. Courtney, under authority of the late meeting at Opera Hall, to propose plans for an organization and to provide for a full and fair representation of all the Democrats in the General Committee who are opposed to the present city government.

Courtney says it is the object of the organization to secure the repeal of the present city charter, which he thinks was specially formed to cover up the frauds upon the people. Also, to disrupt and destroy the Tammany institution.

The Times, referring to Tweed, says: His man Haggarty is in prison. Why should not Tweed be there, too. Is the lackey more guilty than the master? It is not pleased at the tardiness shown by the Committee of seventy, and says that any old stage coach in a deep rut, would move faster. It declares that if Garvin did, his duty he owed to indict Hall, without another hour's delay, and asks whether, if Garvin declines, no one else is willing to try whether or not justice can be executed on these criminals.

The World, which has been hitherto sustaining Hall as against Connolly, today editorially says it is always best to face the situation, and that there should be no relenting in the action which is going on against the municipal authorities, but it thinks that as all the aggressors in the war against Tammany are Democrats, the reform needed must be expected through Democratic agencies; besides, all the Democratic newspapers of the interior are demanding the overthrow of Tammany.

The address to the people adopted by the committee of seventy to-day recites the object for which the organization was created, and declares that their deliberations have been non-partisan and conducted with a view of serving all political classes alike. Citizens of both parties are entreated to save the State from the degradation of having such men in power as those who have served for a few years past in the State Legislature, and secure in local politics a healthy sentiment of reform. Both parties have suffered the corrupting influence of the leading men. Honest men of both parties should aid the work of purification. The ring had robbed and stolen itself into power, bought legislatures, controlled Governors, corrupted newspapers, defiled justices, violated the ballot box and otherwise brought woes upon the city. Honest men must be sent to the Legislature. The honest manhood of the State is now on trial, all other considerations must be buried out of sight; indifferent voters are asked to lay aside their apathy and aid the conflict against political villainy now existing. The people of this State have never before had such inspiration to redeem themselves from the wiles of political thieves and effect that reformation which the times so much demand. The address is signed by Henry G. Stebbins, President, William F. Havemeyer, Vice President.

The Democratic element opposed to Tammany had a meeting Saturday evening, and perfected arrangements and inaugurated a formal campaign against the present system of corruption in the city government. The chairman of the meeting, Samuel G. Courtney, in his address declared that the auspices under which the work had been begun foreshadowed its success. A committee is to be appointed of leading Democrats of the city, who are authorized to call a mass meeting during the week and to issue addresses to the people. The meeting was marked by wonderful unanimity of sentiment, and comprised the leading politicians of the city.

Men identified with this movement are known to be of first standing, and there is every reason to think that the organization will absorb all elements opposed to Tammany power in the city and State. The organization intend to send the best representatives that can be secured to the Democratic State Convention. Assurances are given that they will be admitted. S. G. Courtney, Benj. Wood, James O'Brien, G. C. Barrett, G. W. McLean and Thos. Boes are the principal movers in the affair.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—The outflow of specie to America continues. £70,000 sterling was shipped to New York today.

The Bank of England to-day advanced its rate of discount to 3 per cent.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—A convention relative to emigration has been arranged between the United States and Great Britain, and the British Commissioner of Emigration has approved the scheme and it has been transmitted to Washington.

Late advices from the Cape of Good Hope, are to the effect that diamonds continue to be found in great numbers in the fields north, and the rush to the diggings and excitement over discoveries are unabated.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—The Internationals are spreading so greatly in Germany that Bismarck is alluding to the subject, remarked that political cares have given place to the cares of socialism, and that the latter disturb him still more than the former.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—Col W. S. Rowland is now in London as special commissioner of the United States Government to examine the whole subject of emigration and to report with a view to legislation by Congress. He will visit various countries of Europe, proceeding in the first instance to Norway, Sweden and Denmark, deferring his investigation in England until a late period in the year.

The Vendome column is to rise again, but there has been some doubt as to replacing the figure of Napoleon, overthrown by the Communists. Thiers has not decided to have a statue of Napoleon in cocked hat and grey coat; laced there instead of the same in Imperial robes.

PARIS, Sept. 28.—An interview was held yesterday by Herr Von Arnim, Count de Rennesat, with Thiers, who will remain at Versailles until after the settlement of the questions of the evacuation of French territory and a treaty of commerce between France and Germany.

The National Guard at Loulance have been peacefully disarmed. A manifesto from Count de Paris will shortly appear, adopting the programme. Count de Chambord, Duke de Aumaleo, opposes the movement.

Rochefort in his defense before the Court Martial said he refused to accept release from the Prussians during the siege of Paris.

The cattle plague is increasing in the North of France.

Rochefort's trial is concluded and he has been sentenced by the Court Martial to transportation to a penal colony for life.

PARIS, Sept. 24.—The Minister of Foreign Affairs has dispatched a courier to Berlin with the amended customs treaty. French statesmen are sanguine of its ratification.

The Journal des Debats attacks Thiers for his protection policy, and predicts unfriendly relations with the English and Belgians if it is continued.

The French wheat crop will fall short of an average by thirty-five million hectoliters, but the yield of barley and minor crops is abundant.

The Wigan mine is still burning and there are frequent explosions.

German accounts report that the conduct of the Bavarian Minister, for the worship of Papal Infallibility, excites great attention in Bavaria. The Prussian papers and anti-Ultramontanes think the halting of the neutral policy of Bavaria, in the Church question is sanctioned by the Prussian Government. The journals of anti-Ultramontanes are calling for severe measures against the Catholics from Russia. There is intelligence of a continuance of the cholera in that country. While many of the districts have been considerably relieved, fresh districts have been infected. The deaths are nearly as great as at any time during the raging of the pestilence.

MADRID, Sept. 21.—Reinforcements to to the Spanish forces in Cuba continue to be sent forward. Twelve hundred soldiers have just embarked for Hanana.

MADRID, Sept. 21.—An insurrection has broken out in Morocco. Morse is making vigorous attacks upon the citadel at Melville, a seaport town belonging to Spain. The Spanish government have despatched a large number of troops to that place.

ROME, September 20.—A procession in honor of Italian unity with imposing patriarchs of the Armenian Church, joined this portion of the celebration. The illumination of city at night was very general. There was not the slightest disturbance.

ROME, September 20—Evening—The celebration continues to-night. Many buildings are illuminated, and the theatres, at which patriotic spectacles are given, are crowded. There has been no disturbances, although cries of "Down with the Pope" are occasionally heard in the streets. Troops are bivouacked in the public squares, and every precaution has been taken against a violation of public order.

ROME, Sept 21.—The Jesuits' agents have been expelled.

The Pope has postponed the appointment of Bishops to vacant sees till November.

STOCKHOLM, Sept. 20.—A committee of the Legislature is now at work reorganizing the army and has agreed to make military service compulsory.

STOCKHOLM, Sept. 20.—The second chamber of the Swedish Parliament has rejected the scheme of the Ministry for the reorganization of the army.

TORQUAY, Sept. 20.—English holders of Confederate cotton bonds are organizing to present their claims to the Commission of Arbitration.

A Washington despatch from Wigan, says there have been further explosions to-day, and the mine is burning. Engines are at the scene of the disaster. The people are actually paralyzed with excitement.

CALCUTTA, Sept. 20.—The Chief Justice of India died to day from wounds inflicted by his assasin. The murderer has been apprehended and feigns insanity.

COPENHAGEN, September 20.—The Government of Denmark has instituted stringent measures against the introduction of the cholera.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 14, via ROCKPORT, TEXAS, Sept. 19.—Rumors that pronunciatoes favoring Diago have been issued for the State of Tamaulipac.

An outbreak is reported near Rio Trio, but it is thought to be unimportant.

The Government is sending troops to Zacatacas.

Strong garrisons are kept in the States of Jalesco, Colimar, Durango, Sinoala, Sonori and Aguascatientes.

The Markets.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25, 1871.

Cotton in active demand and ¼c higher on ordinary and good ordinary; middling uplands 19¼c. Flour in active demand at better prices; receipts 20,000 bbls; superfine, western and State $5 70@6 00; common to good extra $6 30@6 55; good to choice $6 55@7 10; white western extra $7 15@7 75; Ohio extras $6 40@7 45; St. Louis $6 40@9 00. Rye Flour and Corn Meal quiet. Whiskey firmer at 96@97c; total stock, 1000 barrels. Wheat in active demand at better prices; receipts 401,000 bu; spring, No 2, 147@151c, the latter the extreme; winter red western 155@157c; amber western 158@162c; white 166@172c; extra choice amber Indiana 168c; mixed western 153@155c; winter red Illinois 152½c; spring No 2, to arrive October, 150c. Rye quiet. Barley steady; western 95c. Malt quiet; State 105c. Corn dull; receipts 272,000 bu; western mixed in store 71½c, afloat 72¼@72½c; yellow 73½@74c. Oats in good demand receipts 154,000 bu; western and Ohio 51@52c. Hay and Hops quiet. Coffee firm; Rio 14¼@17½c. Sugar steady; fair to good refining 9¼@9½c; Cuba 9@10c. Molasses dull but unchanged. Rice 8½@9¼c. Total Stock of Grain—wheat, 389,000 bu; corn, 3,145,000 bu; oats, 1,005,000 bu; rye, 14,000 bu; barley, 19,000 bu; malt, 20,000 bu; peas, 22,000 bu. Provisions—Pork firm; mess, $18 62½@18 75; prime, $16@16 25; prime mess, $19 50@21 00; seller September to January, $13 55@14 25. Tierce Beef—India mess, $12@22, other quotations for beef unchanged. Cut Meats steady; hams, 10@12c; shoulders, 6¼@7½c. Middles scarce and firm; long clear 9½c. Lard firm; No 1 steam 9¼@10c, kettle dried 10@10½c, better October to December 10c; January and February 9½c. Butter unchanged. Cheese firm, 11½@13½c.

LATEST—Flour firm; $6 30@6 50 for shipping extras. Wheat firm at a slight advance. Rye—88@88½c for Western. Oats steady, 51@53. Eggs firm, 28@30c. Others unchanged.

Government Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.

Sterling Exchange	109¾		
Coupons of '81	118¾	Coup's of '67	none
do of '62	115¾	do of '68	114¾
do of '64	115¾	10-40s	111¾
do of '65	115¾	Currencies	114¾
do new	114¾	Gold	112¾

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 25.

Cotton steady; low middling 19¼c. Flour in good demand at better prices; family $6 20@6 35. Wheat in fair demand at better prices; 134@135c; hardly any offered. Corn firm at 53c. Oats steady at 32@40c. Groceries and oils unchanged. Eggs scarce and firm at 25c. Butter scarce and firm at 31@35c. Cheese in good demand at 12@12½c.—Pork in light demand but firm at $19 75. Lard in light demand, but firm. Bulk meats quiet and unchanged no orders and no demand. Bacon quiet; shoulders 7¼@7½c; nominally clear rib 7¾@; clear 8¼c asked; no sales excepting clear rib. Whiskey in good demand at 91c, closing buoyant.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 25.—Hogs and cattle are unchanged.

Cleveland Market.

Sept. 25.

Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat in active demand at higher prices; No 1 red winter 140c; No 2 do 139c, closing firm; no transactions. Corn and oats dull but unchanged. Refined petroleum steady and firm at 27½@27½c for car lots. Crude firm at $5 50.

Oswego Market.

OSWEGO, Sept. 25.

Flour steady—spring $7; amber $7 50. Wheat firm—No 1 Milwaukee held at 145c.

Philadelphia Market.

Sept 25, 1871.

Flour steady—western family $6 75@7 50; fancy brands $8@8 50. Wheat firm. Rye held at 85c. Corn steady—yellow Southern mixed western, 72c. Oats dull, white, 50c; mixed, 47c. Provisions dull. Mess Pork held at $18. Lard 9¾@9¾c—Crude Petroleum 18c; refined 24@24½c. Whiskey scarce at 90c.

Detroit Market.

Sept. 25, 1871.

Wheat steady and white higher; extra [illegible]

Live Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, Sept 25—Beeves—8,100 for the week and 4,900 to-day—109 cars at Communipaw, 38 at Weehawken and 94 at 100th street. There were very many Texans, 1,200 during the week. Poor cattle are hard to sell; all kinds went slowly, no jews being in the market; only half the stock was sold and they went a ½c decline. Fat cattle not plenty and prices were sustained; a very few of first pick reaching 12½c; as 76 Illinois 8¼ cwt at 11¾@12½c; 100 Kentucky 8 cwt at 11¾@12c; 109 Illinois 6¾ cwt at 10½@11c; 300 Texans 5¼ cwt at 7@8c; a lot of hard Texans 6@6½c. The extremes were 6@12½c, mostly 10@11½c, averaging scant 11c. Sheep and lambs—8,700 for the week and 10,500 fresh to-day, besides some State lots; market slow, but no change in prices; most fair sheep selling at 5½c and lambs at 7¾@7¾c; 1 car 71 lbs Canadas going at 8c, and 1 car 115 lbs extra Ohio at 6c. Hogs plenty to-day, viz: 10,900 head, completing 80,200 for the week; market very firm at an advance; live being worth 5¾@5½c; one lot prime Ohio sold at 6c; 170 lbs Michigan at $5 50; dressed are worth 7c.

Toledo Produce Market.

TUESDAY MORNING, Sept 26.

Flour—we quote the market steady, and 25c@50c. higher at the following rates (see cash). Wheat—transactions for the past few days have been good, and prices yesterday were firm and advancing. We quote amber at 143½c; seller September and seller October 141½@142c; extra white Michigan 148½; No 1 white Michigan, 141½c; No 2 white Wabash, 145c; No 1 red 142c; No 2 red, 137½; seller October, 137½c; No 3 red, 131½c; rejected Red 122c. No 1 Amber Illinois 145c. No 2 Amber Illinois nominally 141c. Corn quiet and firm at 56c for high mixed; 55½c for low mixed; yellow 56c; No Grade 54c. Oats quiet and steady at 38c for No 1; 36½c for No 2; 37c for Michigan; rejected nominal. Rye quiet and nominal. Seed—a shade better for clover at $6 12½c; timothy $3 00, flax seed $1 65. Mill Feed steady at $15 50 for bran; $18 50 for shorts, and $20@20 for middlings. Butter 18@20c for fresh. Eggs 16@20c per dozen. Poultry—chickens, dressed, 14@15c; turkeys, do, at 16@17c; ducks, do, 16@18c.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.

Flour more active. Wheat active and ¾c higher; No 2 spring closed at 117¾c seller September, and 117¾@117¾ seller October. This afternoon the market was firmer at 117¾@118c seller September and [illegible]@118½c seller October. Corn quiet and ¼c higher; No 2 mixed closed at 47¾@47¾c. Oats in demand and firmer at 37¾@38c. Oats by sower; No 2 closed at 30c. Rye easier; No 2 closed at 63c. Barley dull; No 2 spring closed at 68¾. Highwines firm at 91c.—Mess Pork steady at $12 75@13 cash and seller September. Lard good at 9¾c. Shoulders firmer at 6¼@6½c. Freights firm at 12c for corn; 12¾c for wheat to Buffalo.

CHICAGO, October 25.—Hogs active and firm and 10@15c higher at $4 50@4 75. Cattle quiet and easier at 4@5¾c.

Milwaukee Market.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 23.

Flour active higher; extra spring $5 50@5 60. Wheat active; No 2 118c; No 1 121c. Oats active; No 2 30c. Corn steady; No 2 mixed 48c. Rye quiet; No 1 63c. Barley; No 2 spring 63¾c.—Provisions quiet. Freights 2c higher; to Buffalo 12c; to Oswego 18, but shippers are unwilling to concede.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 25.—Hogs $4 25@4 75.

Louisville Market.

Sept. 25, 1871.

Tobacco—sales of 72 hhds lugs at 7¾@8¼c; low leaf 8¼@9c; low medium to fine 9¾@13¾c.—Bagging firm and quiet at 17@18c in round lots. Cotton firm and quiet; middlings 19¼c. Flour firm; extra family $5 ¾@6. Grain quiet and firm. Wheat—red and white, 125@135c. All others unchanged. Provisions a shade firmer and active. Mess Pork $13@13 50. Bacon shoulders 7¾c; clear rib 7¾c; clear 8¾c in round lots packed. Hams and Lard unchanged in prices. Whiskey at 92c.

Baltimore Market.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 25.

Flour dull; western family, $7 12½@8. Wheat steady. Corn firm and in fair demand. Oats firm and in fair demand at 52@56c. Mess Pork firm at $14 25. Bacon active and firm—shoulders, 8c; sides 8¼c; clear rib, 8¾c. Hams—sugar-cured 16¾@17¾c. Lard firm at 10@10¾c. Butter unchanged. Whiskey firmer and held at 95c.

Indianapolis Market.

Sept. 25, 1871.

Wheat—sales of red at 120c on track. Corn—new 51c; old in car 40@42c; shelled 45c. Oats at 36c on track. Provisions steady. Bulk shoulders 6¼c; clear rib 6¾c; clear 7c. Bacon—shoulders 7¾c; sides 7¾c; clear sides 8c. Hams 15@15½c.

Thiers is said never to punctuate in writing, and seldom knows when to come to a stop in speaking.

CONVERTING U. S. Five-Twenties.

MESSRS. JAY COOKE & Co. have issued the following financial circular relative to the general conditions of the loan market, and the exchanging of government bonds for railroad securities:

Banking House of JAY COOKE & Co.,
Philadelphia, September, 1871.

The signal success of the New Five Per Cent. Government Loan foreshadows the early funding of the entire Public Debt at 5 per cent or a less rate, and indicates that the average rate of interest on loanable capital in this country will not henceforward be much above 6 per cent., the tendency being to an equanzation of rates between America and Europe.

In view of these facts, the present holders of U. S. Five-Twenties must decide whether it is not best to make *at once* such a change of investment as will enable them to realize as *profit*, or add to their capital, the present average premium of 14 per cent. on Five-Twenties, while at the same time largely increasing their annual income.

Holders of Five-Twenties of the issues of 1862 which, under the recent announcement of the Secretary of the Treasury, will be paid off in December next, have special and immediate reason to consider the question of conversion, unless they wish to receive coin for their Five-Twenties, or exchange them at par for bonds of the new issue, bearing an average rate of 4½ per cent.

To all holders of United States securities who wish to take advantage of the present most favorable opportunity for making the suggested change of investment, we strongly recommend Northern Pacific Seven Thirties, principal and interest payable in gold, now selling at par in currency. The results already accomplished in the construction and equipment of nearly Three Hundred Miles of road, and the rapid development of the adjacent country, have established the permanency and success of the Northern Pacific enterprise, and created a large and rapidly increasing demand for the First Mortgage bonds of the Company. With their high rate of interest, ample security, and their convertability into the Lands of the Company at 10 per cent. premium, they constitute a most desirable investment, and can hardly fail to advance considerably above par at an early day.

The holder of a $1000 Five-Twenty bond who exchanges it *now* for Northern Pacifics, thereby increases his principal by 14 per cent., receiving $1140 in Northern Pacifics for $1000 in Five-Twenties. He also permanently increases the yearly interest income on his investment more than 88 per cent., or from $60.00 in gold to $83.22 in gold.

Funds invested in Five-Twenties at their present premium, yield 5¾ per cent interest in gold or 5 9-10 in currency. Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties yield 7 3-10 per cent. in gold or 8¼ in currency.

These most unusual opportunities for the profitable conversion of Government Bonds into Corporate Securities of undoubted reliability cannot, in the nature of the case, long continue. The increasing abundance of loanable capital both at home and abroad, the almost certain rise in value of all desirable railroad mortgages, the early funding the residue of the National Debt at lower rates, the rapid absorption of Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties and the probable early substitution of a six per cent. bond for the remainder of the Northern Pacific loan, promise very soon to change the entire aspect of the loan market, which is just now so peculiarly favorable to investors.

This state of things suggests *prompt action* on the part of those who wish to exchange securities in time to profit by the present high premium on Five-Twenties.

JAY COOKE & CO.,
Philadelphia, New York & Washington.

J. V. PAINTER, Banker,
Cleveland,
General Agent for Northern Ohio.

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☞ THE CAUSE AND CURE OF CONSUMPTION.—The primary cause of Consumption is derangement of the digestive organs. This derangement produces deficient nutrition and assimilation. By assimilation, I mean that process by which the nutriment of the food is converted into blood, and thence into the solids of the body. Persons with digestion thus impaired, having the slightest predisposition to pulmonary disease, or if they take cold, will be very liable to have Consumption of the Lungs in some of its forms; and I hold that it will be impossible to cure any case of Consumption without first restoring a good digestion and healthy assimilation. The very first thing to be done is to cleanse the stomach an bowels from all diseased mucus and slime which is clogging these organs so that they cannot perform their functions, and then rouse up, and restore the liver to a healthy action. For this purpose, the surest and best remedy is Schenck's Mandrake Pills. These Pills clean the stomach and bowels of all the dead and morbid slime that is causing disease and decay in the whole system. They will clear out the liver of all diseased bile that has